



Extra!

**SUPERGIRL, SUPER-HORSE, KRYPTO & STREAKY...
ALL IN ONE STORY!**



**NOV.
NO. 306**

12¢

ACTION COMICS

Featuring
**"The GREAT
SUPERMAN
IMPERSONATION!"**

GREAT ACTING,
SEÑOR KENT! EVEN
THE REAL *SUPERMAN*
COULDN'T SHOW PAIN
FROM *KRYPTONITE*
MORE CONVINCINGLY. NOW
PUT ON THIS COSTUME!

OWW!...TAKE
IT AWAY!
PLEASE...
YEOWW!

THE SCOUNDRELS!...
GASP!...THIS IS
NO ACT! I *AM*
IN AGONY!

KENT'S OUR MAN,
GENERAL! WITHOUT
HIS GLASSES, HE'LL
MAKE A *PERFECT*
SUPERMAN
IMPOSTOR!



SUPERMAN

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SUPERMAN HAS ADAPTED MANY STRANGE DISGUISES AND PLAYED MANY UNUSUAL ROLES IN HIS CAREER AS THE MAN OF STEEL! BUT NEVER HAS HE ACTED A PART MORE DIFFICULT THAN THE TIME HE HAD TO MASQUERADE AS HIMSELF IN —

THE GREAT SUPERMAN IMPERSONATION!

THIS IS WONDERFUL, SUPERMAN! WITH YOU AS MY BODYGUARD, I FEEL PERFECTLY SAFE! MY ENEMIES CAN'T ASSASSINATE ME!

THAT'S WHAT PRESIDENT MORO THINKS! THAT'S NOT SUPERMAN PROTECTING HIM, IT'S A REPORTER WE HIRED TO IMPERSONATE HIM — CLARK KENT! NOW WE CAN KILL THEM BOTH!

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IN METROPOLIS, AT THE ANNUAL PLANET CHRISTMAS PARTY...

SHAME ON YOU, CLARK! YOU'RE THE ONLY MAN WHO HASN'T STOOD UNDER THE MISTLETOE! WELL, DON'T GIVE ME THAT OLD SHYNESS STUFF! THIS TIME YOU'RE NOT GOING TO ESCAPE THAT EASILY!

PLEASE, PERRY--YOU KNOW I DON'T GO IN FOR THIS SORT OF THING!

MERRY XMAS
PLANET STAFF



BUT SHORTLY, AS PERRY PUSHES LOIS TOWARD CLARK...

OH, WELL--IF I MUST, I MUST! PUCKER UP, CLARK! YOU'RE IN FOR A THRILL! I'M GOING TO KISS YOU AS IF YOU WERE **SUPERMAN!**

HMM--I'LL TEACH THIS MINX A LESSON! I'LL SHOCK THE DAYLIGHTS OUT OF LOIS BY GIVING HER A **SUPER-KISS!**



SHORTLY...

HEY! WHAT'S GOT INTO CLARK? HE MUST THINK LOIS IS CLEOPATRA AND HE'S MARK ANTHONY!

WOW! WHO SAID HE WAS TIMID? ALL CLARK NEEDS IS A BIT OF CHRISTMAS SPIRIT, SOME MISTLETOE AND WHAMMO--HE'S A MAJOR LEAGUER AT SMOOCHING!



FINALLY, AS CLARK RELEASES LOIS...

OHhhh--
OHhhh--

CATCH HER, SOMEBODY! SHE'S DIZZY!

HOLY TOLEDO, CLARK--WHERE'D YOU LEARN TO KISS LIKE **THAT?**



YES, FOR A WHILE I THOUGHT YOU WERE--ER--SOMEONE ELSE! WHERE'D YOU PICK UP THIS TECHNIQUE?

MAYBE IT'S A SORT OF HIDDEN TALENT! AFTER ALL, YOU DON'T KNOW EVERYTHING ABOUT ME!

TRUE INDEED! LOIS WOULD PASS OUT IF SHE KNEW IT WAS **SUPERMAN**, MY OTHER IDENTITY, WHO KISSED HER!





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LATER THAT EVENING, AS CLARK DRIVES HOME...

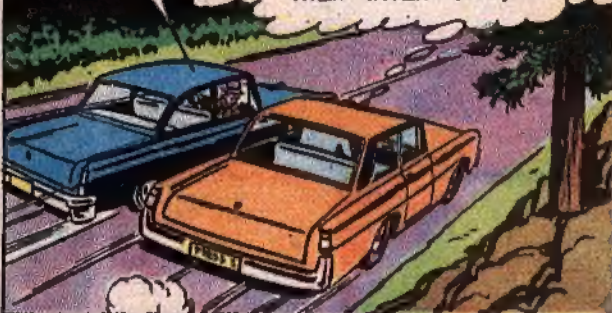
THAT'S FUNNY! A CAR'S BEEN TRAILING ME FOR THE LAST MILE! NOW IT'S RUSHING TO PULL UP ALONGSIDE ME! I'LL GIVE 'EM A RUN FOR THEIR MONEY TILL WE PASS THE CITY LINE!



PRESENTLY, AS THE PURSUING VEHICLE SIDESWIPES CLARK'S SEDAN...

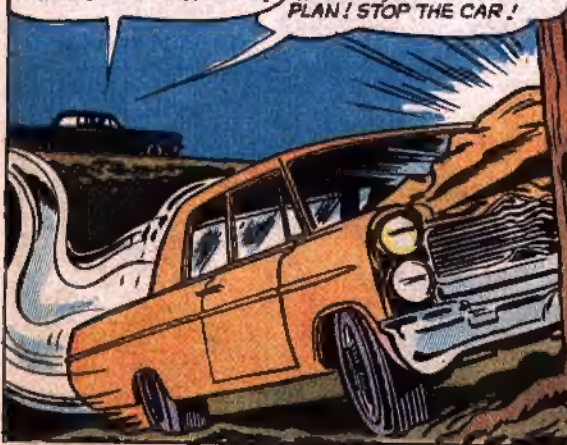
KENT, YOU IDIOT! PULL OVER OR I'LL SHOOT YOU!

WHAT DO THEY WANT WITH ME? HMM... I'VE GOT AN IDEA! I'LL DRIVE OFF THE ROAD, CRACK UP, AND GO INTO AN AMNESIA ACT AFTER THEY PULL ME CLEAR OF THE WRECKAGE! BY PRETENDING I DON'T REMEMBER WHO I AM, I'LL MORE EASILY LEARN THEIR INTENTIONS!



THE DUMB BUNNY! HE'S LOST CONTROL OF THE WHEEL! HE'S CRASHING!

THE IMBECILE! IF HE GETS KILLED OR DISFIGURES HIMSELF, HE'LL RUIN OUR PLAN! STOP THE CAR!



SOON, AS CLARK IS DRAGGED FREE...

WHERE AM I? WHO AM I? MY HEAD HURTS!

PEDRO! KENT SURVIVED WITHOUT A SCRATCH! A BLOW ON THE SKULL MADE HIM LOSE HIS MEMORY! IF HIS AMNESIA LASTS, IT'LL BE A BLESSING FOR OUR SCHEME!



OF COURSE! BUT LOOK AT HIM WITHOUT HIS GLASSES! WASN'T I RIGHT? SEE HOW CLOSELY KENT RESEMBLES SUPERMAN! HE LOOKS LIKE HIS PERFECT DOUBLE! DRAG HIM TO OUR CAR AND WE'LL HEAD FOR OUR HIDEOUT!

HMM--WHY DO THEY WANT A DOUBLE FOR SUPERMAN? THIS SITUATION IS BECOMING MORE INTRIGUING BY THE SECOND! I'LL PLAY ALONG WITH IT!



SHORTLY, IN THE STRANGERS' CAR...

SEE THE PRESS PASS IN YOUR WALLET? YOU'RE CLARK KENT, A REPORTER FOR THE PLANET AND A GOOD FRIEND OF SUPERMAN!

I AM? GOLLY, I HOPE MY MEMORY COMES BACK! I'D HATE TO FORGET A THING LIKE THAT! BUT WHY DID YOU PURSUE ME?



KENT, WE NEED YOUR AID DESPERATELY! YOU CAN HELP US BECAUSE OF YOUR AMAZING RESEMBLANCE TO **SUPER-MAN**! AH--HERE'S OUR HEAD-QUARTERS! SOON YOU WILL KNOW EVERYTHING!



SHORTLY, INSIDE THE CRUMPLING MANSION...

THAT **UNIFORM**! YOU MUST BE A HIGH-RANKING ARMY OFFICER!

SI! I AM GENERAL PEDRO VALDEZ, CHIEF OF EL SALMADO'S SECRET POLICE! OUR TINY SOUTH AMERICAN REPUBLIC IS IN DANGER OF A REVOLUTION! TERROR--ISTS WISH TO ASSASSINATE OUR BELOVED PRESIDENT, JUAN MORO, AND REPLACE HIM WITH A **DICTATOR**!



BUT YOU CAN HELP US, KENT--YOU'RE **SUPER-MAN**'S FRIEND! **SUPERMAN** ALWAYS STANDS FOR GOOD! WE TRIED TO CONTACT HIM TO PROTECT MORO'S LIFE, BUT WE CAN'T REACH THE **MAN OF STEEL**; SO IN HIS ABSENCE, YOU MUST TAKE HIS PLACE!

I--I DON'T UNDERSTAND--



THE INSTANT I SAW YOUR PICTURE IN THE **PLANET**, I KNEW YOU WERE OUR MAN! WITHOUT GLASSES AND DRESSED LIKE **SUPERMAN**, YOU COULD PASS ANYWHERE AS HIS DOUBLE! CARL, BRING IN THE MATERIALS FOR OUR GREAT **SUPERMAN** IMPERSONATION!

YES, GENERAL... AFTER I HANG UP THIS BULLET-PROOF VEST, THE LEAD INSIDE MAKES IT WEIGH A TON!



PRESENTLY...

OKAY--LET'S SAY I DO RESEMBLE **SUPERMAN**, BUT HOW DO I GET SUPER-POWERS?

WE'LL FAKE THEM WITH CLEVER TRICKS! I'LL DEMONSTRATE. AFTER CARL SPRAYS YOUR HAIR WITH A SPECIAL CHEMICAL, TRY CUTTING YOUR HAIR WITH THIS SCISSORS!



THEN...

THE BLADES BROKE! YOUR CHEMICAL MUST'VE FANTASTICALLY HARDENED MY HAIR!

THE SCISSORS WOULD'VE SHATTERED ANYWAY AGAINST MY STEEL--MUST'VE FANTASTICALLY LIKE STRANDS! THEY CAN'T DREAM THEY ACCIDENTALLY PICKED ON THE REAL **SUPERMAN**!

NOW, KENT, WE MUST FIND OUT HOW GOOD AN ACTOR YOU ARE!



THIS IS GENUINE KRYPTONITE WHICH IS DEADLY TO **SUPERMAN**. WHEN YOU SHOW UP IN OUR COUNTRY, THE ASSASSIN MAY TRY TO DESTROY YOU WITH THIS STUFF-- SO YOU'LL HAVE TO FAKE PAIN IF THEY EXPOSE YOU TO IT!

NOW PUT ON AN ACT, KENT. PRETEND YOU'RE IN AGONY!



THE SCOUNDRELS! GASP! THIS IS NO ACT! I AM IN AGONY! T-THOSE KRYPTONITE RADIATIONS ARE KILLING ME!

OWW! GROAN! TAKE IT AWAY! PLEASE! GROAN! YEOWW!

KENT'S WONDERFUL! IT'S AS IF HE REALLY WERE **SUPERMAN**, WRITHING IN HIS DEATH THROES... JUST ABOUT READY TO TURN GREEN!



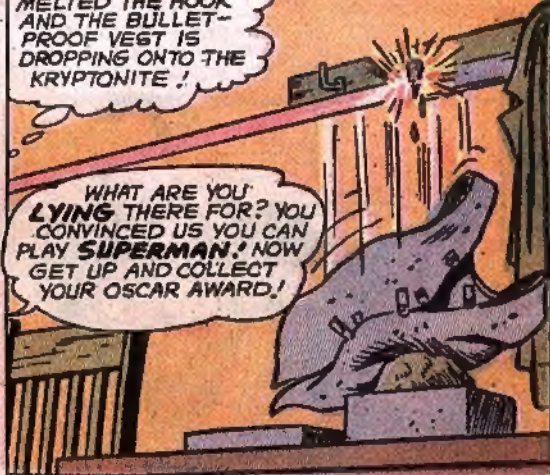
BRAVO, KENT! A MAGNIFICENT BIT OF MAKE-BELIEVE! NOW GET UP! WE HAVE OTHER THINGS TO DISCUSS!

GASP! I-I CAN'T GET UP! I'LL DIE UNLESS I--GASP! THAT BULLET-PROOF VEST! I MIGHT SAVE MYSELF IF I CAN MELT THE HOOK IT'S HANGING FROM WITH MY WEAKENED HEAT-VISION. LUCKILY, THE HOOK'S MADE OF THIN BRASS!



I DID IT! THE HEAT MELTED THE HOOK AND THE BULLET-PROOF VEST IS DROPPING ONTO THE KRYPTONITE!

WHAT ARE YOU LYING THERE FOR? YOU CONVINCED US YOU CAN PLAY **SUPERMAN**. NOW GET UP AND COLLECT YOUR OSCAR AWARD!



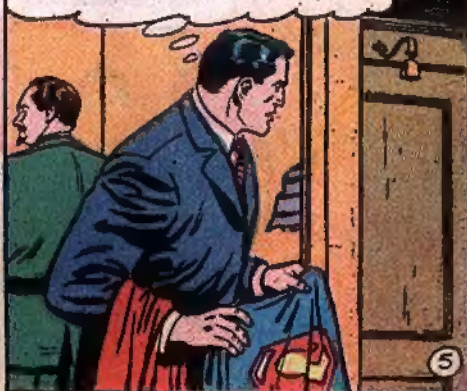
AS I'D HOPED, THE VEST DRAPED ITSELF OVER THE BOX-- BECOMING AN IMPENETRABLE LEAD LID, SHIELDING ME FROM THE DEADLY RADIATIONS!

HMM--IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU STOOD UP! CARL, GIVE KENT HIS "OSCAR"--THE FAKE **SUPERMAN** COSTUME WE HAD PREPARED!

HERE, KENT. STRIP!

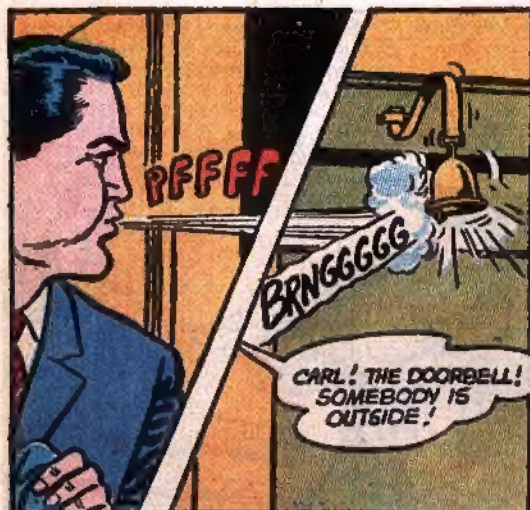


GREAT KRYPTON! IF I TAKE OFF MY SHIRT, THEY'LL SEE MY REGULAR UNIFORM UNDERNEATH! I MUST DIVERT THEM FOR A FEW SECONDS! WAIT!--I'VE GOT IT! I'LL USE MY SUPER-BREATH TO HIT THE TINY CLAPPER ON THAT DOOR-BELL!





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CARL! THE DOORBELL!
SOMEBODY IS
OUTSIDE!



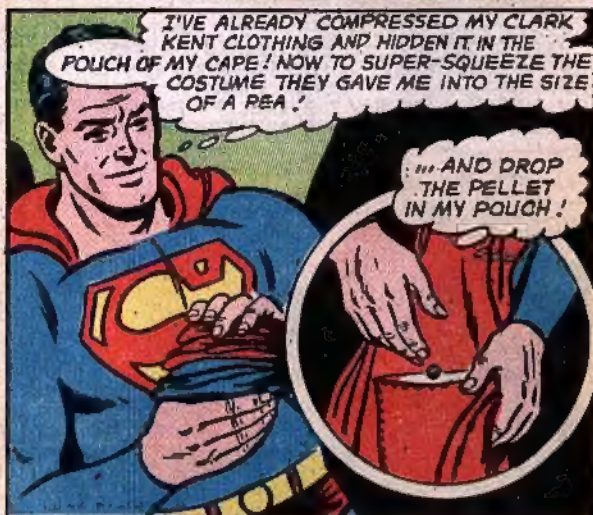
WAIT HERE, KENT, WHILE
WE INVESTIGATE. IT MAY BE
...ER... ENEMIES OF
PRESIDENT MORO WHO
HAVE TRAILED US TO
METROPOLIS!

GOSH, I SURE HOPE NOT.
BUT WHILE YOU CHECK UP,
I'LL SWITCH INTO MY OWN
COSTUME!

--WHICH SHOULD
TAKE ONLY A FEW
SECONDS!

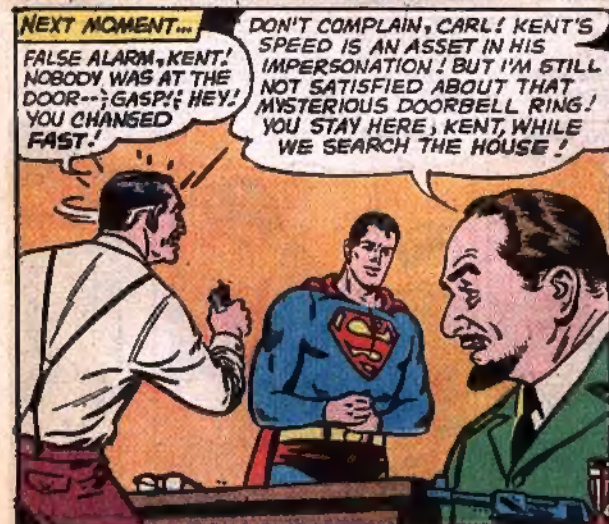


AS THE TWO "PATRIOTS" FROM EL SALMADO RUSH OUT,
THESE PHONIES ARE UP TO NO GOOD! THEY NEVER
TRIED TO CONTACT ME, BECAUSE EVERY NATION
KNOWS EXACTLY HOW TO GET IN TOUCH WITH
SUPERMAN THROUGH THE WHITE HOUSE!



I'VE ALREADY COMPRESSED MY CLARK
KENT CLOTHING AND HIDDEN IT IN THE
POUCH OF MY CAPE! NOW TO SUPER-SQUEEZE THE
COSTUME THEY GAVE ME INTO THE SIZE
OF A PEA!

...AND DROP
THE PELLET
IN MY POUCH!



NEXT MOMENT...
FALSE ALARM, KENT!
NOBODY WAS AT THE
DOOR--; GASP!; HEY!
YOU CHANGED
FAST!

DON'T COMPLAIN, CARL! KENT'S
SPEED IS AN ASSET IN HIS
IMPERSONATION! BUT I'M STILL
NOT SATISFIED ABOUT THAT
MYSTERIOUS DOORBELL RING!
YOU STAY HERE, KENT, WHILE
WE SEARCH THE HOUSE!



HOWEVER, AS THE PUZZLED PAIR LEAVES AGAIN, THE
MAN OF STEEL CONDUCTS A SUPER-SPEED SEARCH
OF HIS OWN WITH HIS X-RAY VISION AND DISCOVERS...

A MAN--MANACLED TO THE
CELLAR WALL! JUDGING BY
HIS CONDITION, HE'S NO
FRIEND OF GENERAL VALDEZ!
I'LL TAKE A SHORT-CUT TO
THE BASEMENT AND FIND
OUT WHAT HE'S DOING HERE!

OHHHH--

NEXT INSTANT... **SUPERMAN!** YOU'RE THE ANSWER TO A PRAYER! VALDEZ AND HIS AMERICAN GANGSTER PAL INTENDED TO KILL ME TONIGHT BECAUSE I REFUSED TO HELP THEM ASSASSINATE PRESIDENT MORO BY IMPERSONATING **SUPERMAN!**

YOU IMPERSONATE ME! BUT YOU'RE **BALD!**

AFTER SUPERMAN FREES THE PRISONER... THIS WIG CREATES THE NECESSARY RESEMBLANCE! THAT'S WHY VALDEZ, THE TERRORIST LEADER, FORCED ME, MANUEL BAEZA, A LOYAL CITIZEN OF EL SALMADO, TO FLY HERE IN HIS PRIVATE PLANE TO PREPARE ME FOR A **SUPERMAN IMPERSONATION!**

FOR WHAT PURPOSE?

IF A FALSE **SUPERMAN** APPEARED TO PROTECT MORO, MORO WOULD RELAX HIS GUARD AGAINST ANY ATTACK BECAUSE NO ASSASSIN WOULD DREAM OF PITTING HIMSELF AGAINST THE **MAN OF STEEL!**

I GET IT. THINKING HE'S SAFE, MORO WOULD BE AN EASY TARGET FOR AN ASSASSIN, WHILE THE PHONY **SUPERMAN** COULD ONLY STAND BY HELPLESSLY!

BAEZA, I'M FLYING YOU TO YOUR EMBASSY IN METROPOLIS! THEY'LL RETURN YOU TO EL SALMADO. AS FOR VALDEZ, I'LL TELL HIM I SAW YOU LEAP INTO THE OCEAN AND DROWN! HE'LL BE DELIGHTED SINCE, AFTER ALL, HE'S FINALLY FOUND THE PERFECT IMPERSONATOR FOR **SUPERMAN... SUPERMAN HIMSELF!**

LATER THAT EVENING... THAT MAN YOU SAW DROWN WAS UNDOUBTEDLY THE SPY FOR WHOM WE WERE SEARCHING! NOW, KENT, WE'LL FLY TO EL SALMADO WHERE YOU'LL MAKE A SENSATIONAL APPEARANCE FLYING DOWN IN A **TRANSPARENT PARACHUTE** TO MAKE PEOPLE BELIEVE YOU'RE REALLY **SUPERMAN!**

BUT WHAT IF THE CHUTE FAILS?

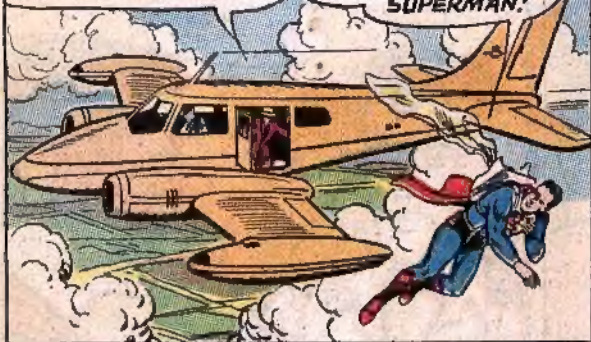
NONSENSE! I'VE TAKEN EVERY PRECAUTION! AND YOUR OFFER TO PROTECT PRESIDENT MORO WILL SOLVE ALL HIS PROBLEMS! **SUPERMAN'S** MERE PRESENCE WILL SCARE AWAY EVERY POTENTIAL ASSASSIN-EH, CARL?

YOU BET. KENT WILL MAKE A GREAT SUBSTITUTE IN **SUPERMAN'S** ABSENCE!

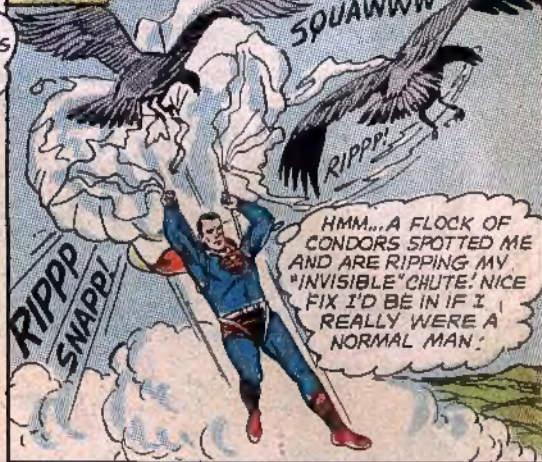
YOU SAID A MOUTHFUL, CHUM!

NEXT MORNING, OVER EL SALMADO... DON'T WORRY! I BAIL OUT, KENT! WE'RE PASSING THROUGH A CLOUD BANK NOW SO NO ONE WILL SEE YOU JUMP! WHEN YOU LAND, PROCEED TO THE PRESIDENTIAL PALACE!

REMEMBER EVERYTHING YOU TOLD ME--INCLUDING ALL THE SCHEDULED STUNTS YOUR AGENTS WILL HELP ME WITH TO CONVINCE ALL I'M THE GENUINE SUPERMAN!

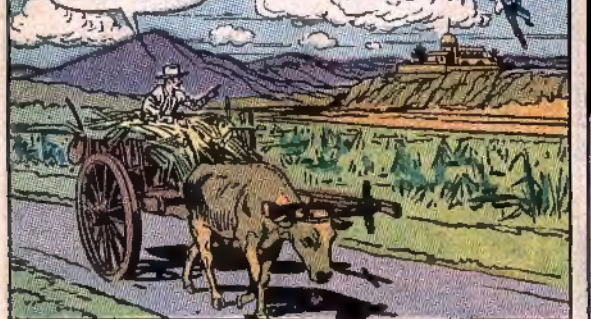


BUT AS SUPERMAN FLOATS DOWN IN HIS TRANSPARENT CHUTE...



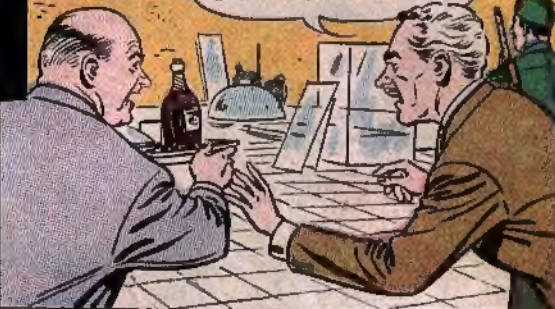
SHORTLY... SANTA MARIA! SUPERMAN IS HERE! HE FLIES TOWARD THE PRESIDENT'S PALACE, MAYBE HE HAS HEARD OF THE ATTEMPTS ON OUR BELOVED LEADER'S LIFE AND HAS COME TO HELP HIM!

I'LL TIME MY ENTRANCE SO THAT I ARRIVE AT THE PALACE WHEN VALDEZ DOES.



SHORTLY, IN THE PALACE COURTYARD... NOTHING, I BUT YOUR EXCELLENCY HASN'T EATEN A THING ALL DAY! AT LEAST TAKE A GLASS OF WINE.

TELL YOU! NOT TILL MY FOOD-TASTER HAS SAMPLED IT! I'M CONCERNED NOW WITH BULLET-PROOF GLASS! I HIRED MEN TO INSTALL A GLASS DOME OVER MY OFFICIAL CAR AND A BULLET-PROOF GLASS BOOTH FROM WHICH I CAN SAFELY BROADCAST!



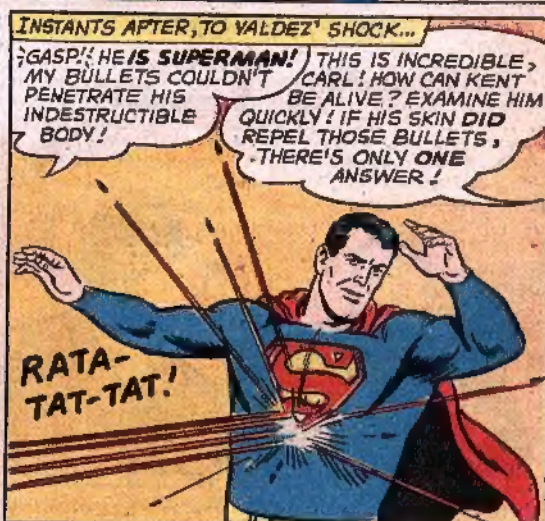
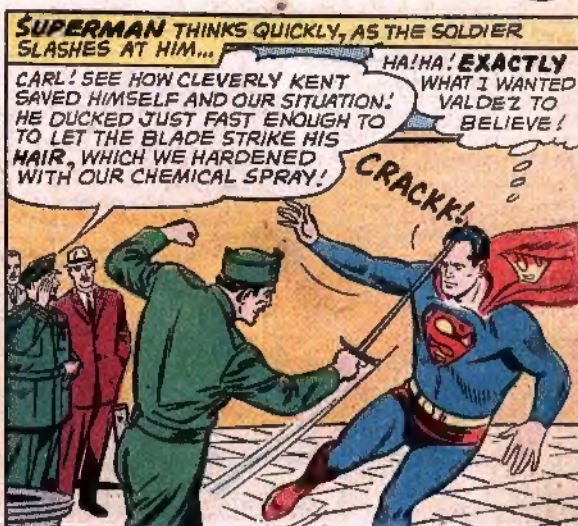
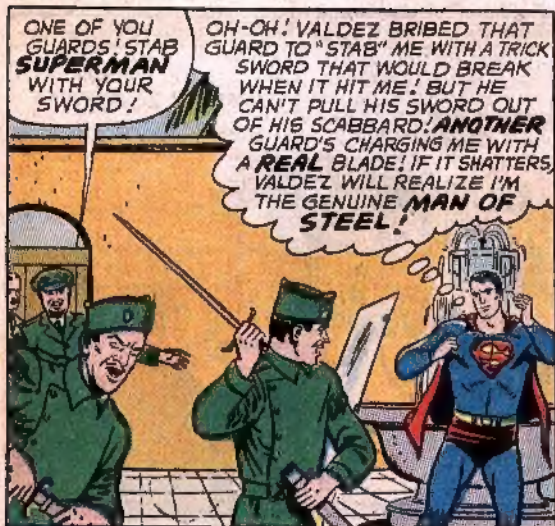
MOMENTS LATER... SO YOU'VE RETURNED AT LAST, GENERAL VALDEZ! YOU SAID YOU WOULD BRING BACK A GREAT AMERICAN HERO TO PROTECT ME FROM ASSASSINS! WELL, WHERE IS HE, WHOEVER HE IS?

I'M THAT AMERICAN, PRESIDENT MORO! FOR I, SUPERMAN, HAVE HEARD OF YOUR PERIL AND SHALL PERSONALLY TAKE CARE OF YOUR SAFETY!



SUPERMAN! DON'T CELEBRATE TOO FAST, EXCELLENCY! HE MAY BE AN IMPOSTOR, POSING AS SUPERMAN IN ORDER TO GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO ASSASSINATE YOU! I'D LIKE TO TEST HIM!

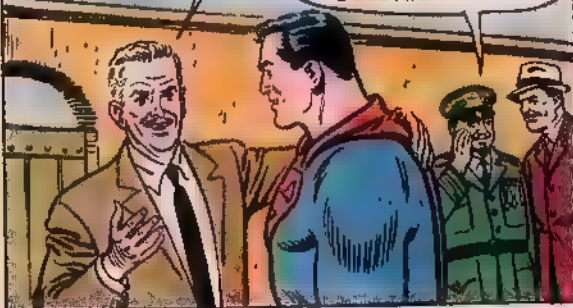




AND SO, SHORTLY AFTER...

TERRIFIC, **SUPERMAN!** NOW I CAN DISMISS ALL MY GUARDS, FORGET ABOUT BULLET-PROOFING EVERYTHING, AND EVEN START EATING NORMALLY AGAIN!

KENT WAS MARVELOUS! HE'S MADE PRESIDENT MORO FEEL HE'S GOT NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT! NOW WE CAN MAKE FINAL PLANS TO ASSASSINATE OUR "BELOVED LEADER"!



HOWEVER, WHEN VALDEZ SUMMONS HIS HENCHMEN...

GENERAL! I HAPPENED TO BE PATROLLING THE FIELD KENT LANDED IN AND SEE WHAT I FOUND! HIS PARACHUTE HAD BEEN **RIPPED TO SHREDS IN THE AIR!** SO I ASK YOU--HOW COULD KENT HAVE **SURVIVED** SUCH A DROP WITH A USELESS CHUTE?

HE COULDN'T HAVE, UNLESS...
GASP!--CARL! WE HAVE BEEN **TRICKED!**



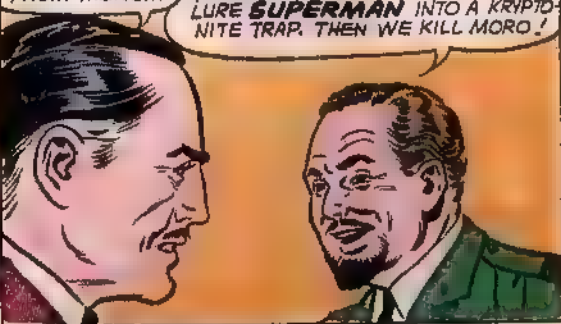
KENT IS **SUPERMAN'S** SECRET IDENTITY! THAT'S WHY HE LOOKS LIKE A PERFECT DOUBLE OF **SUPERMAN** AND SO CLEVERLY PASSED THOSE TESTS OF INVULNERABILITY! THE **REAL SUPERMAN** IS PROTECTING MORO!

WAIT, GENERAL! THIS SITUATION MAY ENABLE US TO KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE! **SUPERMAN** DOESN'T SUSPECT WE KNOW HE AND KENT ARE THE SAME PERSON!



YOU STILL HAVE THAT PIECE OF KRYPTONITE! IF WE CREATE A DIVERSION TO SEPARATE **SUPERMAN** FROM MORO...

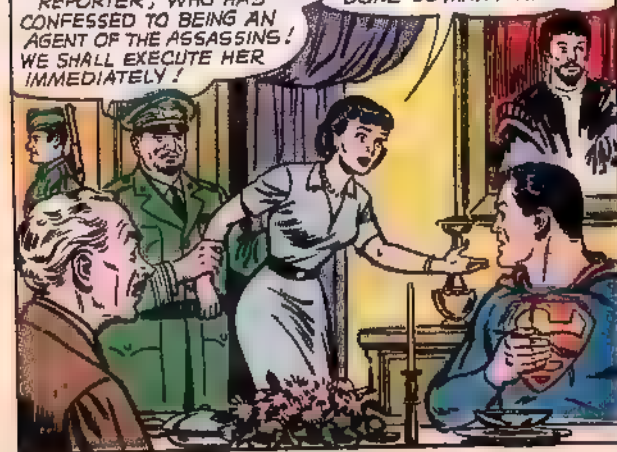
RIGHT! WITH MAKE-UP AND A WIG, WE CAN GET YOUR ACTRESS FRIEND, DOLORES PERLO, TO IMPERSONATE LOIS LANE WHOM **SUPERMAN** IS ALWAYS RESCUING! IF DOLORES PRETENDS TO BE IN PERIL, SHE'LL LURE **SUPERMAN** INTO A KRYPTONITE TRAP. THEN WE KILL MORO!



LATER, AS VALDEZ INTERRUPTS THE PRESIDENT'S DINNER...

EXCELLENCY, WE CAUGHT THIS SPY PROWLING AROUND! SHE'S LOIS LANE, AN AMERICAN REPORTER, WHO HAS CONFESSED TO BEING AN AGENT OF THE ASSASSINS! WE SHALL EXECUTE HER IMMEDIATELY!

SUPERMAN, IT'S A LIE! I WAS FRAMED! SAVE ME AS YOU'VE DONE SO MANY TIMES!



DARN IT! LOIS WOULD TURN UP NOW! BUT IF I SHOW THAT I RECOGNIZE HER, VALDEZ WILL REALIZE MY AMNESIA ACT WAS PHONEY AND HE MAY BECOME SUSPICIOUS!

SORRY, MISS! I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU BEFORE! IF GENERAL VALDEZ SAYS YOU'RE A TOOL OF THE ASSASSINS, THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO!

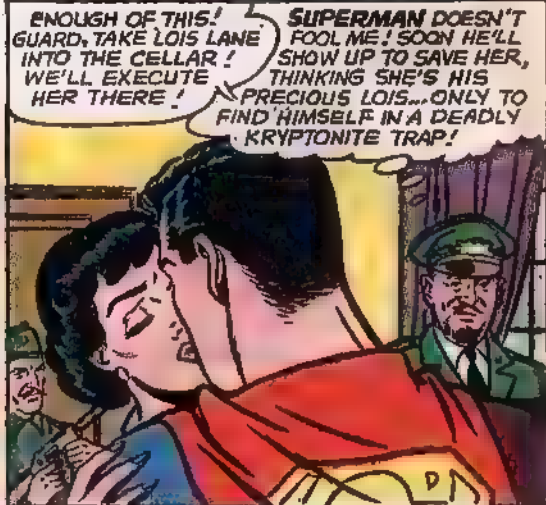
CUNNING **SUPERMAN!** HE'S PLAYING OUT HIS "KENT" AMNESIA ROLE SO AS NOT TO BETRAY HIS REAL IDENTITY AS **SUPERMAN!**





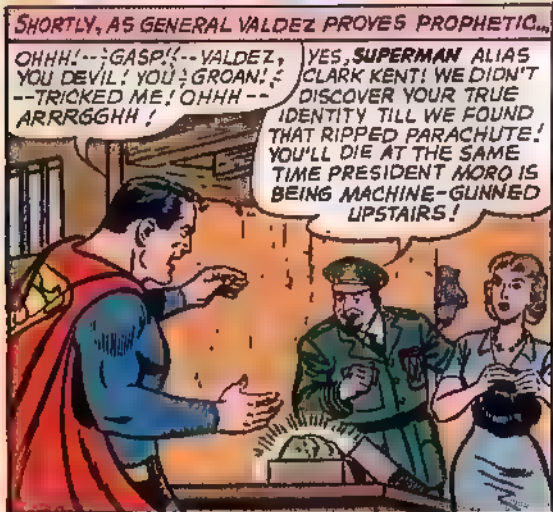
HEAVEN HELP ME! SOMETHING HAS AFFECTED YOUR MEMORY! PERHAPS, BY KISSING YOU, I CAN SHOCK YOU INTO REMEMBERING I'M THE GIRL WHOSE LIFE YOU SAVED COUNTLESS TIMES!

BAH! THAT DOLORES IS OVERDOING HER ROLE! UNLESS, LIKE ANY GIRL, SHE CAN'T RESIST A CHANCE TO KISS SUPERMAN!



ENOUGH OF THIS! GUARD, TAKE LOIS LANE INTO THE CELLAR! WE'LL EXECUTE HER THERE!

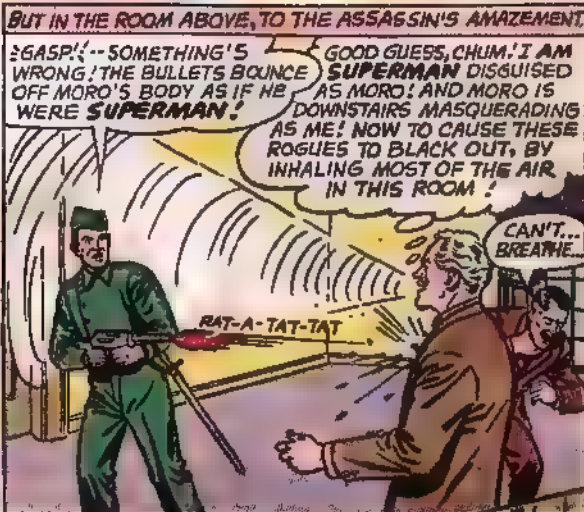
SUPERMAN DOESN'T FOOL ME! SOON HE'LL SHOW UP TO SAVE HER, THINKING SHE'S HIS PRECIOUS LOIS... ONLY TO FIND HIMSELF IN A DEADLY KRYPTONITE TRAP!



SHORTLY, AS GENERAL VALDEZ PROVES PROPHETIC...

OH!!!--GASP!--VALDEZ, YOU DEVIL! YOU GROAN!--TRICKED ME! OH!!!--ARRRGHH!

YES, SUPERMAN ALIAS CLARK KENT! WE DIDN'T DISCOVER YOUR TRUE IDENTITY TILL WE FOUND THAT RIPPED PARACHUTE! YOU'LL DIE AT THE SAME TIME PRESIDENT MORO IS BEING MACHINE-GUNNED UPSTAIRS!

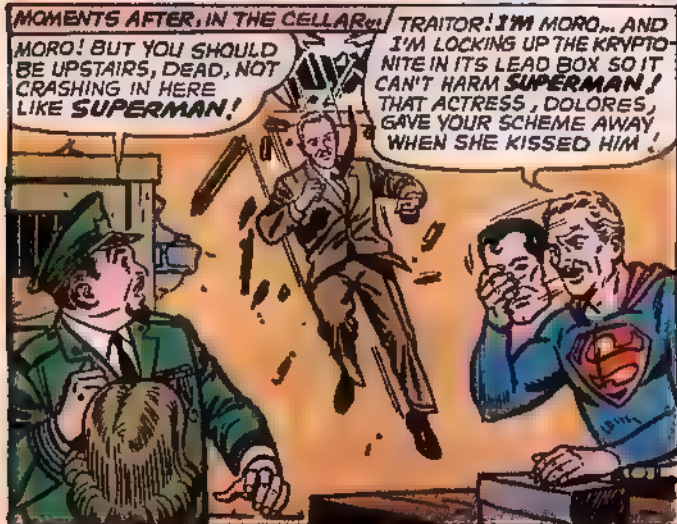


BUT IN THE ROOM ABOVE, TO THE ASSASSIN'S AMAZEMENT,

GASP!-- SOMETHING'S WRONG! THE BULLETS BOUNCE OFF MORO'S BODY AS IF HE WERE SUPERMAN!

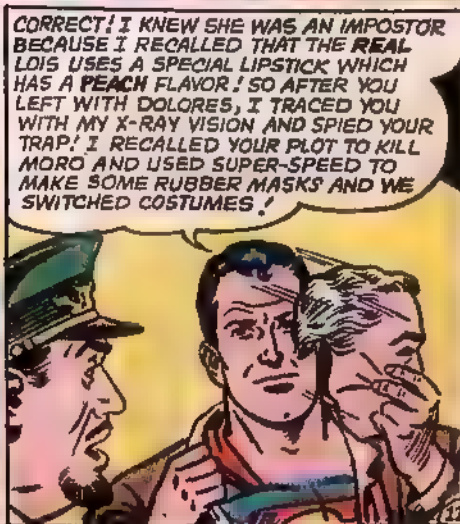
GOOD GUESS, CHUM! I AM SUPERMAN DISGUISED AS MORO! AND MORO IS DOWNSTAIRS MASQUERADING AS ME! NOW TO CAUSE THESE ROGUES TO BLACK OUT, BY INHALING MOST OF THE AIR IN THIS ROOM!

CAN'T... BREATHE...



MOMENTS AFTER, IN THE CELLAR... MORO! BUT YOU SHOULD BE UPSTAIRS, DEAD, NOT CRASHING IN HERE LIKE SUPERMAN!

TRAITOR! I'M MORO... AND I'M LOCKING UP THE KRYPTONITE IN ITS LEAD BOX SO IT CAN'T HARM SUPERMAN! THAT ACTRESS, DOLORES, GAVE YOUR SCHEME AWAY WHEN SHE KISSED HIM!



CORRECT! I KNEW SHE WAS AN IMPOSTOR BECAUSE I RECALLED THAT THE REAL LOIS USES A SPECIAL LIPSTICK WHICH HAS A PEACH FLAVOR! SO AFTER YOU LEFT WITH DOLORES, I TRACED YOU WITH MY X-RAY VISION AND SPIED YOUR TRAP! I RECALLED YOUR PLOT TO KILL MORO AND USED SUPER-SPEED TO MAKE SOME RUBBER MASKS AND WE SWITCHED COSTUMES!

BUT MORO REACTED WITH SUCH AGONY TO THE RADIATIONS!

NATURALLY! I USED MY **HEAT-VISION** TO GIVE HIM A **HOT FOOT** OR TWO SO HE'D SCREAM FROM PAIN! HIS EXCELLENCY AGREED IT WAS WORTH A FEW STABS OF HEAT TO OUTWIT YOU!



BUT I'VE GOT YOU, **SUPERMAN!** I NOW KNOW YOU'RE **CLARK KENT!** MY MEN FOUND YOUR TORN PARACHUTE!

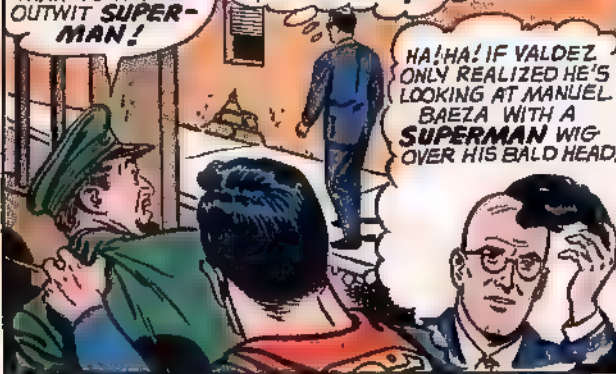
YOU'RE WRONG AGAIN! I WAS FLYING OVER EL SALMADO WHEN I SPOTTED KENT FALLING! AFTER I SAVED HIM, I SENT HIM INTO TOWN WHILE I TOOK HIS PLACE TO UPSET YOUR SCHEME! HE'S PROBABLY WALKING THE STREETS THIS VERY MOMENT!



SHORTLY, AS VALDEZ IS TAKEN TO PRISON... HAMM-- **SUPER-**

YOU'RE RIGHT! THERE'S KENT NOW! BAH! I SHOULD'VE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO TRY TO OUTWIT **SUPER-MAN!**

MAN ASKED ME TO DO HIM THE FAVOR OF WALKING AROUND TOWN AS CLARK KENT! I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY... BUT WHO AM I TO QUESTION HIM?



HA! HA! IF VALDEZ ONLY REALIZED HE'S LOOKING AT MANUEL BAEZA WITH A **SUPERMAN** WIG OVER HIS BALD HEAD!

THE FOLLOWING DAY, AT THE **PLANET...**

HMM-- YOU SURE GOT A BIG SCOOP, CLARK, WORKING WITH **SUPERMAN** TO TRAP MORO'S ENEMIES! BUT TELL ME ABOUT THAT GIRL, DOLORES! WAS SHE PRETTIER THAN I?

WELL, LOIS, ALL I CAN SAY IS THAT SHE WAS NO **PEACH!**



12

THE End

ADVERTISEMENT

TRY A TONGUE TEASER!

CAN YOU REPEAT THE SENTENCE BELOW FIVE TIMES IN EIGHT SECONDS, WITHOUT MAKING A MISTAKE?

QUINTET CAPTAIN QUICKLY CLINCHES CONTEST

*Now buy a
Tongue Pleaser!*

**DELICIOUS
Tootsie Roll**

AMERICA'S FAVORITE CANDY

**Tootsie
Roll**

Metropolis Mailbag

Dear Editor: Everyone knows that Superman's arch-enemy is Lex Luthor. Not only has he threatened Superman's life numerous times, but he has often attempted to dominate the human race. So why doesn't Superman project him into the Phantom Zone? That's one prison this master criminal would never be able to break out from!

Beverly Ann Shattles, Tampa, Fla.
(That's a tempting solution you propose, but you must remember that projection into the Phantom Zone is a method of punishment which was only legal on the planet Krypton. So for the present the Man of Steel will have to battle his wily foe according to Earth's ground rules.—Ed.)

Dear Editor: I enjoyed the recent story, "The Amazing Confession of Super Perry White." However, I think Superman was a little careless. When he left Perry alone in his Fortress, he could have stumbled into the Superman and Supergirl rooms, and discovered their secret identities. Yes?

Bob Coyle, Providence, R.I.
(No. In the first place, these private rooms are safely locked up for security reasons. Secondly, Superman's robots would have stopped Perry if he had entertained any sneaky notions.—Ed.)

Dear Editor: ACTION COMICS, No. 303, was superb! I enjoyed both stories very much. "The Monster From Krypton" featured one of the most bizarre Red Kryptonite effects I've ever seen. Your Supergirl adventures have gradually evolved into effective, dramatic stories, with excellent characterization. "Supergirl's Big Brother" was powerful in the emotion department and had a warm ending in that Biff Rigger was not a bad guy at heart. And doesn't this suggest a new story? ... One in which

Supergirl goes back into the past and meets the real Jan Danvers, before he died?

Lorne Segal, Montreal, Quebec.

Dear Editor: I remember a story you once published in which Luthor dies, and Supergirl was able to bring him back to life. If such was the case, then why can't she bring her "big brother," Jan, back from the dead?

Deanna Schweigert, Portland, Ore.
(When Supergirl revived Luthor, it was only minutes after he had been killed by an unusual electrical ray. To bring him back to life was very similar to the way doctors can revive people who have been hit by lightning, by artificial respiration, even after their hearts have stopped beating. Thus, while Supergirl is super, she doesn't have the power to defy Nature's laws and revive the dead.—Ed.)

Dear Editor: Do criminals in the Phantom Zone grow old?

Jean Taglin, Milwaukee, Wis.
(The villains who reside in the Phantom Zone do not age. In this twilight world, they exist as phantoms, able to observe everything in the outside, material world, but unable to feel pain, hunger, cold, or other material sensations. They are unaware of the passage of time. A year to them may seem like a minute ... a minute may seem like an eternity.—Ed.)

Dear Editor: Is Supergirl a member of the LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES?

Harriet Yavers, Great Neck, N.Y.
(She certainly is ... and you can follow her adventures with the LEGION in most issues of ADVENTURE COMICS, Action's sister magazine.—Ed.)

Coming... Super-Attractions!

DEC. **SUPERBOY** ON SALE OCT. 3rd

Featuring **THE SUPER-DOG THAT REPLACED KRYPTO!**

See what happens when SWIFTY, the super-greyhound, becomes the new TOP DOG of the Universe!

Also: **SUPERBOY Meets "The Super-Youth of Bozz!"**




DEC. **Jimmy Olsen** ON SALE OCT. 20th

Three SUPER stories!

1. "THE KID WITH THE KING MIDAS TOUCH!" (EVERYTHING JIMMY TOUCHES TURNS TO GOLD!)
2. "THE 5 FANTASTIC FEATS OF JIMMY OLSEN!" (CAN YOU GUESS HOW JIMMY BECOMES THE WORLD'S TOP ATHLETE?)
3. "JIMMY'S INTER-DIMENSIONAL ROMANCE!" (A BEAUTY FROM THE 7TH DIMENSION MAKES JIMMY FORGET LUCY LANE!)





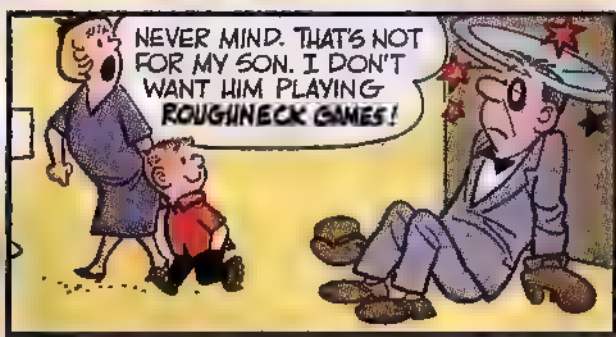
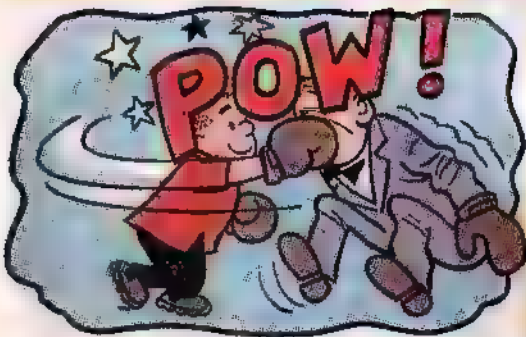
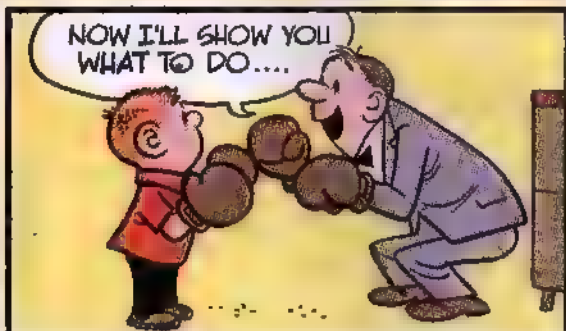
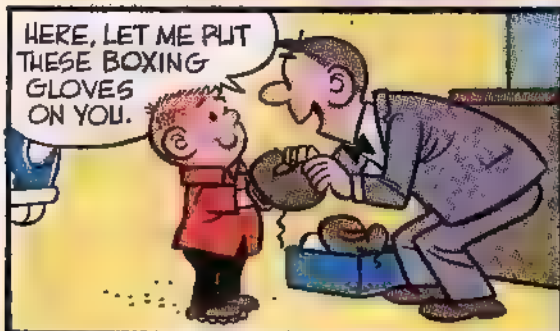
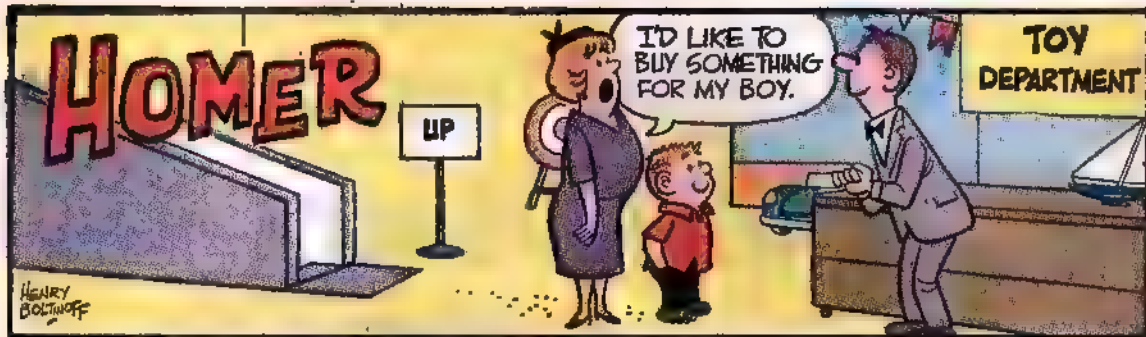
NOV. **Adventure** COMICS NOW ON SALE

Featuring **THE LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES IN COMBAT AGAINST "THE SUPER-VILLAINS OF ALL TIME!"**

See what happens when the THREE greatest villains in history take over the minds of SUPERBOY, MON-EL and ULTRA-BOY!







ADVERTISEMENT

SHOOT-A-BASKET

CAN YOU HELP THE BASKETBALL PLAYER MAKE HIS BASKET? JUST HOLD THE PICTURE AT EYE LEVEL AND ARMS LENGTH IN FRONT OF YOU. THEN SLOWLY BRING IT TOWARD YOU, KEEPING YOUR EYES ON THE BASKETBALL.

YOUR EYES MAY PLAY TRICKS... BUT NOT YOUR TASTE!

buy a **Tootsie Roll POP**

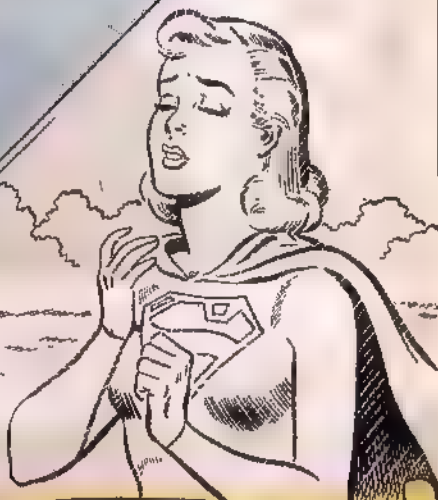
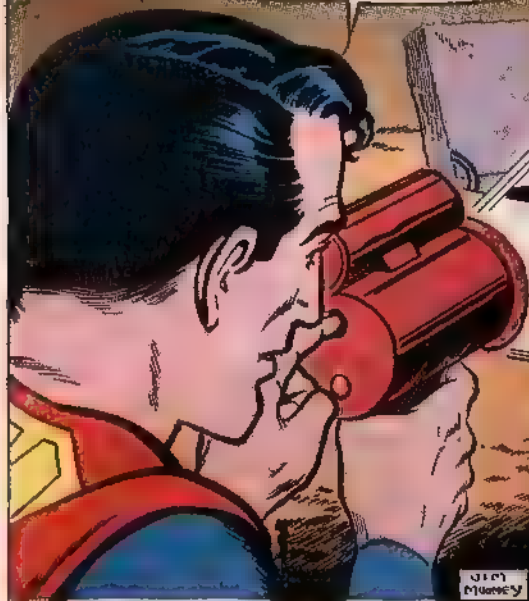
6 DELICIOUS FLAVORS

Tootsie Roll POP

the only POP with the Tootsie Roll center!

SUPERGIRL

FAREWELL, **SUPERGIRL**! I MUST SEND YOU INTO THE **PHANTOM ZONE** FOR YOUR OWN GOOD! YOU'VE BECOME A DEADLY MENACE TO ALL YOUR SUPER-FRIENDS, INCLUDING ME! BUT SOME DAY-- MAYBE IN A FEW YEARS-- I'LL FIND A CURE FOR YOUR TOUCH OF DEATH!



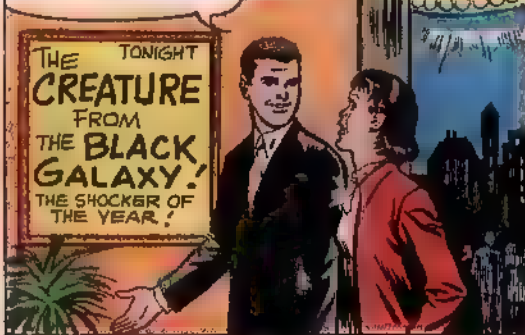
EXILE IN THE **PHANTOM ZONE**! YES, THIS IS THE GRIM FATE THAT FACES **SUPERGIRL**! THE **MAID OF STEEL** HAS ALWAYS USED HER ASTOUNDING SUPER-POWERS FOR GOOD! BUT NOW SHE ACQUIRES A SPINE-CHILLING NEW POWER-- THE ABILITY TO DESTROY **KRYPTO**, **STREAKY**, AND OTHER SUPER-BEINGS AT A TOUCH! AND SO THE WORLD'S GREATEST HEROINE BECOMES--

The **MAID of DOOM!**

ONE EVENING, IN MIDVALE, AS LINDA (**SUPERGIRL**) DANVERS AND HER BOY-FRIEND, DICK MALVERNE, ATTEND A MOVIE...

HOPE YOU CAN TAKE IT, LINDA! THEY SAY THIS MOVIE FEATURES A MONSTER THAT MAKES YOUR BLOOD RUN COLD!

I'LL TRY NOT TO BE FRIGHTENED, DICK!



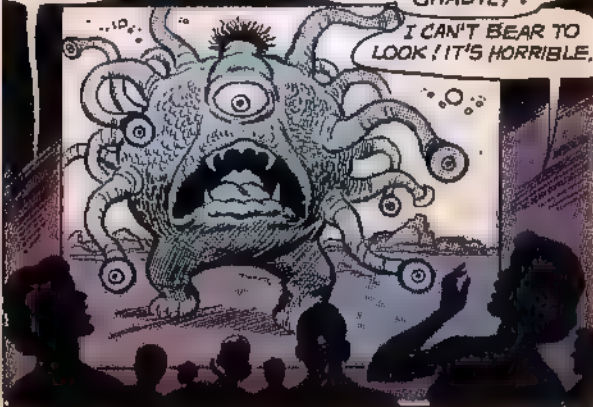
TONIGHT
THE CREATURE FROM THE BLACK GALAXY!
THE SHOCKER OF THE YEAR!

LATER, AS THE MOVIE REACHES ITS CLIMAX...

EEEE!
EEKK!

IT'S THE BEAST WITH A THOUSAND EYES! HOW GHASTLY!

I CAN'T BEAR TO LOOK! IT'S HORRIBLE.



EVEN LINDA SEEMS FRIGHTENED...

OH DICK, I'M SCARED!

DICK HAS OFTEN SUSPECTED THAT I'M **SUPERGIRL**! SO I'D BETTER ACT FRIGHTENED TO SHOW I'M JUST AN ORDINARY MEMBER OF THE WEAKER SEX!

THERE, THERE! DON'T BE AFRAID, LINDA! IT'S ONLY A MOVIE, YOU KNOW!

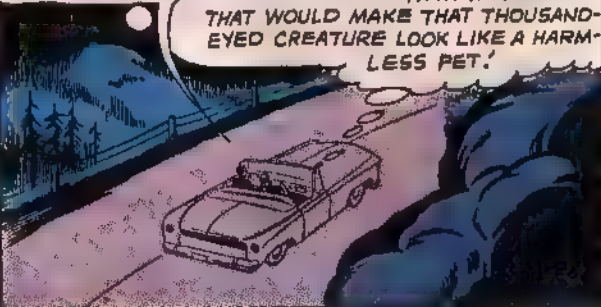


LATER, AFTER THE FILM ENDS...

GIRLS SHOULDN'T BE ALLOWED TO SEE HORROR SHOWS LIKE THAT! IT'S TOO MUCH FOR THEIR NERVES!

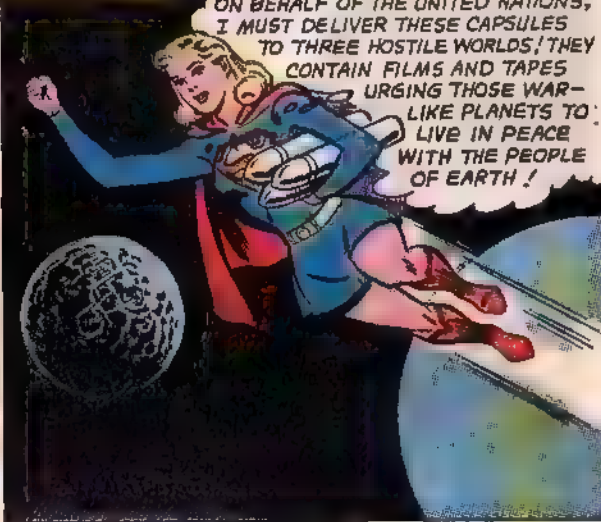
YOU'RE SO RIGHT, DICK!

AS **SUPERGIRL**, I'VE TANGLED WITH MONSTERS THAT WOULD MAKE THAT THOUSAND-EYED CREATURE LOOK LIKE A HARMLESS PET!

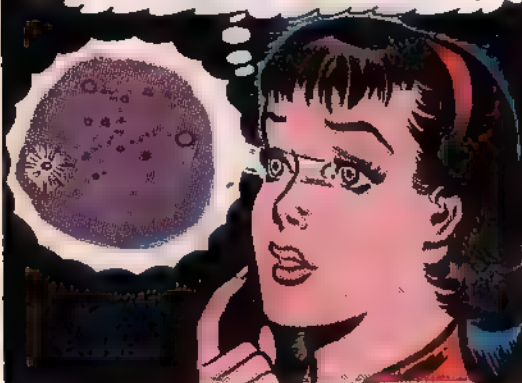


SOON AFTER CHANGING TO HER **SUPERGIRL** IDENTITY, THE MAID OF STEEL STREAKS AWAY FROM EARTH...

ON BEHALF OF THE UNITED NATIONS, I MUST DELIVER THESE CAPSULES TO THREE HOSTILE WORLDS! THEY CONTAIN FILMS AND TAPES URGING THOSE WAR-LIKE PLANETS TO LIVE IN PEACE WITH THE PEOPLE OF EARTH!

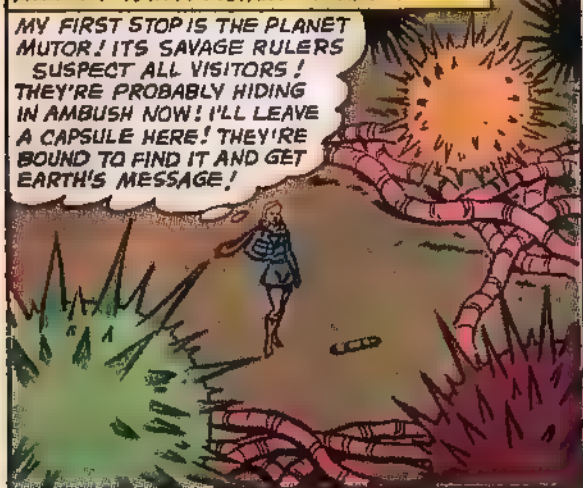


OH, OH! THAT "BLACK GALAXY" MOVIE REMINDS ME I PROMISED **SUPERMAN** I'D HANDLE A SPECIAL MISSION TO THREE DISTANT PLANETS! BY THE POSITION OF THOSE STARS, I'D BETTER GET STARTED SOON!



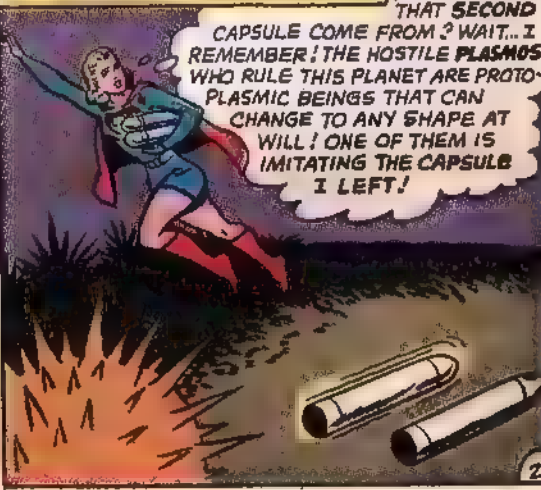
PRESENTLY, IN A DISTANT GALAXY...

MY FIRST STOP IS THE PLANET MUTOR! ITS SAVAGE RULERS SUSPECT ALL VISITORS! THEY'RE PROBABLY HIDING IN AMBUSH NOW! I'LL LEAVE A CAPSULE HERE! THEY'RE BOUND TO FIND IT AND GET EARTH'S MESSAGE!



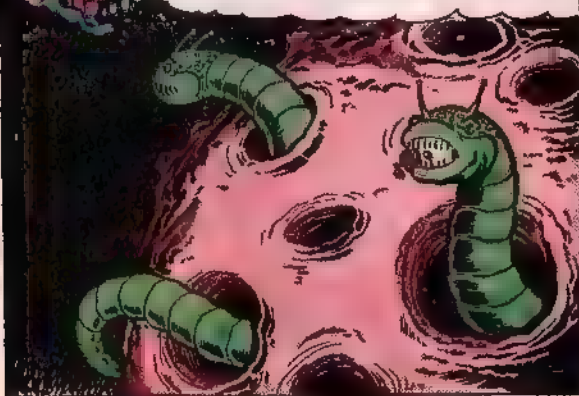
AS **SUPERGIRL** FLASHES UPWARD... :ULP! WHERE'D THAT SECOND

CAPSULE COME FROM? WAIT... I REMEMBER! THE HOSTILE **PLASMO** WHO RULE THIS PLANET ARE PROTO-PLASMIC BEINGS THAT CAN CHANGE TO ANY SHAPE AT WILL! ONE OF THEM IS IMITATING THE CAPSULE I LEFT!



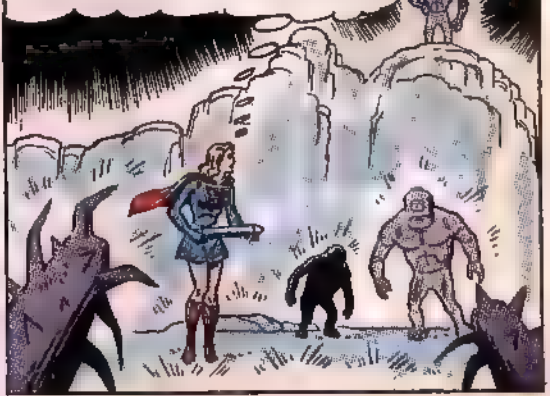
THEN, AFTER A LONG SPACE JOURNEY...

THE MOLE WORLD! THESE SAVAGE, METALLIC MOLE CREATURES HAVE RIDDLED IT WITH TUNNELS AS THEY DRILL FOR THEIR MINERAL FOOD! THEY DO THAT TO EVERY PLANET THEY INVADE! I'LL LEAVE THE SECOND CAPSULE HERE!



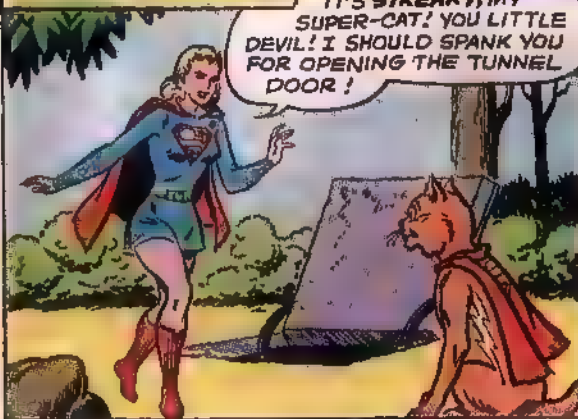
SHORTLY, IN STILL ANOTHER GALAXY...

THE LAST CAPSULE IS FOR THE PLANET ERG! THE SHADOW PEOPLE WHO RULE HERE ARE SURROUNDED BY AN AURA OF RADIATION! EVERYTHING ON THIS PLANET IS RADIO-ACTIVE! LUCKILY, MY SUPER-BODY IS INVULNERABLE!



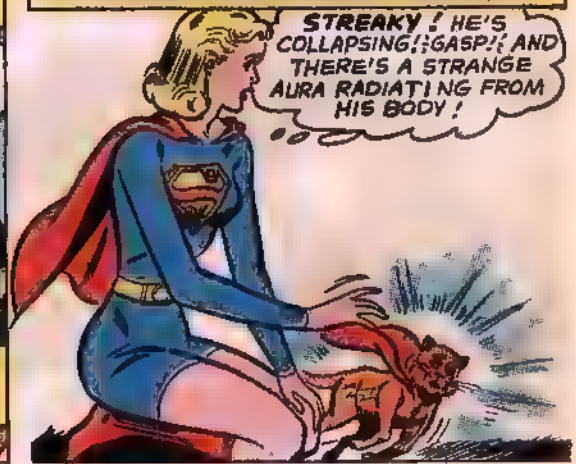
LATER, RETURNING TO EARTH, SUPERGIRL IS ABOUT TO ENTER THE SECRET TUNNEL LEADING TO THE DANVERS' HOME, WHEN...

IT'S STREAKY, MY SUPER-CAT! YOU LITTLE DEVIL! I SHOULD SPANK YOU FOR OPENING THE TUNNEL DOOR!

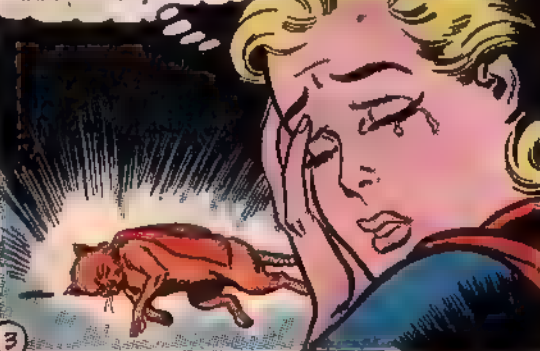


BUT AS SUPERGIRL FONDLES STREAKY...

STREAKY! HE'S COLLAPSING!! GASP!! AND THERE'S A STRANGE AURA RADIATING FROM HIS BODY!

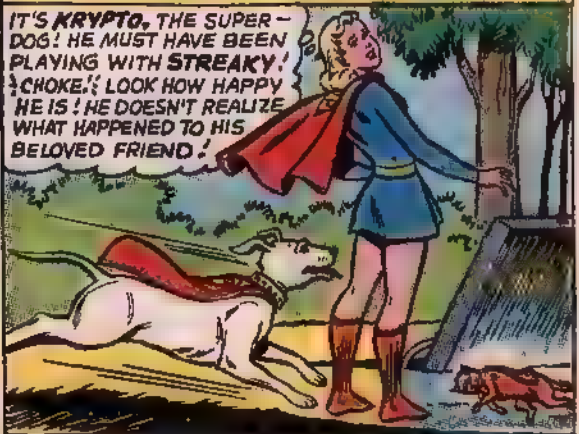


HE-HE'S DEAD... KILLED BY SOME STRANGE FORCE! SOB!! OH, HOW GHASTLY! HOW COULD IT HAVE HAPPENED?



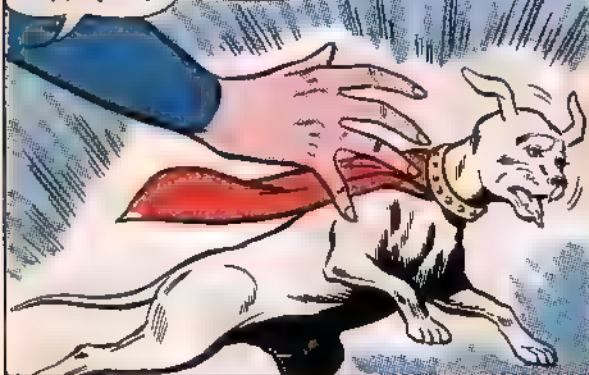
AS SUPERGIRL TURNS AWAY IN GRIEF...

IT'S KRYPTO, THE SUPER-DOG! HE MUST HAVE BEEN PLAYING WITH STREAKY! CHOKES!! LOOK HOW HAPPY HE IS! HE DOESN'T REALIZE WHAT HAPPENED TO HIS BELOVED FRIEND!

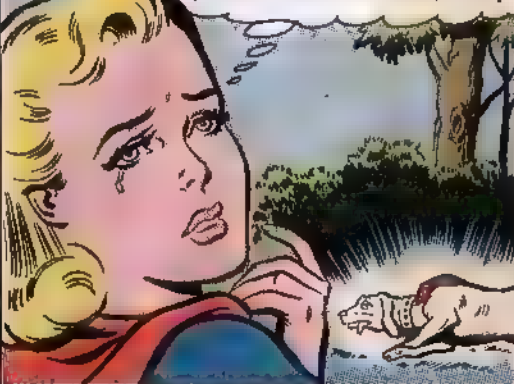


BUT WHEN **KRYPTO** LICKS HER HAND IN GREETING...

KRYPTO! NOT YOU, TOO!! **GASP!!**
HE'S COLLAPSING! THAT BLUE AURA
IS FORMING AROUND HIM!
OH, NO! NO!



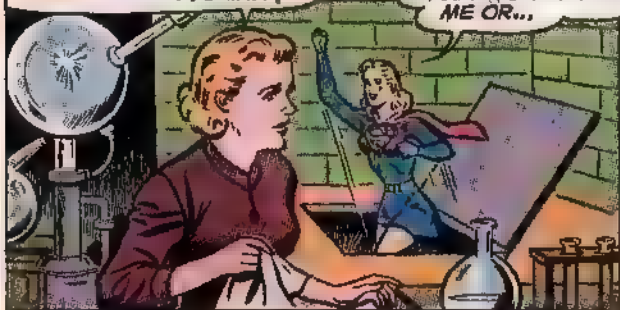
HE'S DEAD, JUST LIKE **STREAKY!** **SOB!!** I
TOUCHED THEM BOTH BEFORE THEY DIED! IT
MUST BE SOME KIND OF RADIATION POISON-
ING I PICKED UP ON THE
RADIO-ACTIVE PLANET **ERG!**



PANIC-STRICKEN, SHE HURRIES THROUGH THE TUNNEL
INTO THE BASEMENT OF THE DANVERS' HOME WHERE
HER FOSTER-MOTHER, **MRS. DANVERS**, IS CLEANING...

SUPERGIRL ... I WAS JUST CLEANING
YOUR LAB! WHY, YOU'RE CRYING!
WHAT'S WRONG, DEAR?

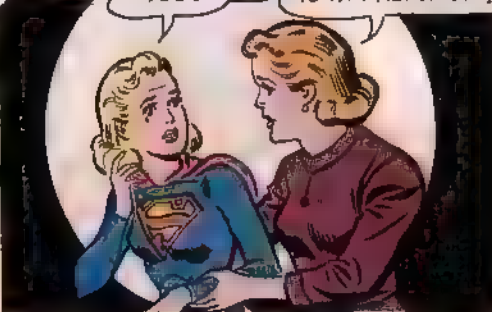
MOTHER! DON'T
COME NEAR ME!
YOU MUSTN'T TOUCH
ME OR...



TOO LATE! **MRS. DANVERS** HAS ALREADY
GRASPED HER FOSTER DAUGHTER'S HAND...

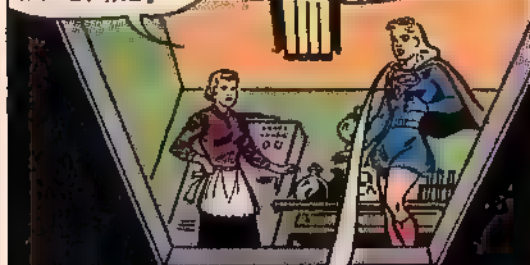
CHOKE!! YOU'RE NOT HARMED!
THEN THAT RADIATION
SCOURGE DIDN'T AFFECT
YOU!

CHILD! TRY
TO CONTROL
YOURSELF! WHAT
IS THIS ALL ABOUT?



SWIFTLY, **SUPERGIRL** EXPLAINS, THEN...

AND YOU SAY THAT YOU TRANSMITTED SOME
KIND OF RADIATION DISEASE TO **STREAKY**
AND **KRYPTO**? THEN WHY DIDN'T YOU
INFECT ME?



IT'S POSSIBLE THE DISEASE
ONLY AFFECTS SUPER-
BEINGS! COME, I'LL SHOW
YOU WHAT'S HAPPENED TO
POOR **STREAKY** AND **KRYPTO!**

BUT OUTSIDE THE TUNNEL...

ARE YOU SURE ALL THAT REALLY
HAPPENED? I DON'T SEE **KRYPTO**
OR **STREAKY** ANYWHERE!

GASP!! IT'S UNBELIEVABLE.
THEY'RE GONE! YET I
SAW THEM BOTH DIE
BEFORE MY VERY
EYES! THEY WERE
SURROUNDED WITH THAT BLUE
AURA! AND I DID IT TO THEM,
I KNOW IT!

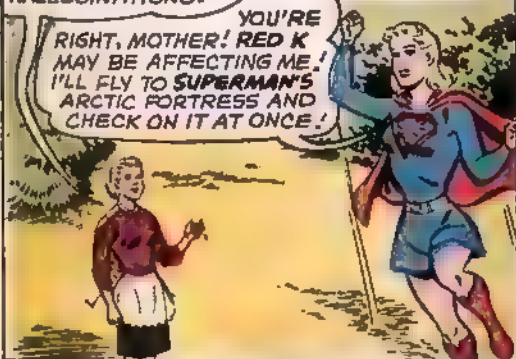




ACTION COMICS

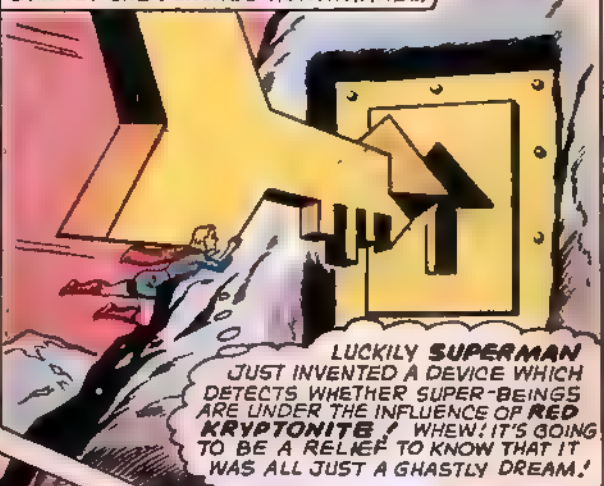


SUPERGIRL, IT COULD'VE BEEN AN ILLUSION. YOU TOLD ME THAT THERE IS A FORM OF **RED KRYPTONITE** THAT GIVES YOU WEIRD HALLUCINATIONS!



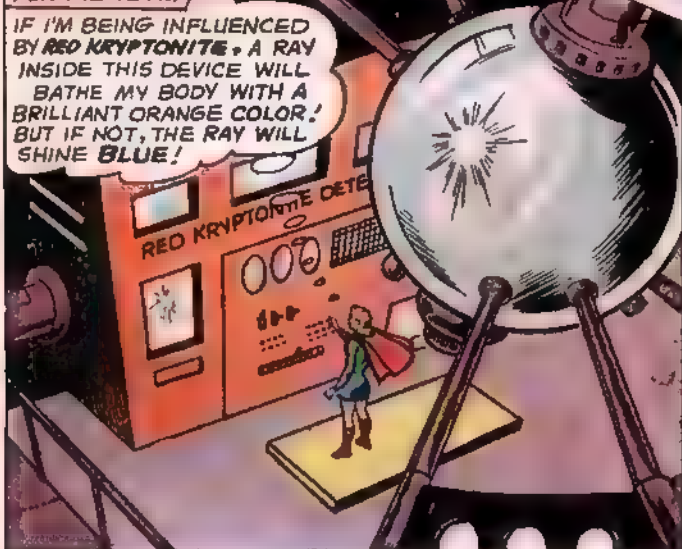
YOU'RE RIGHT, MOTHER! **RED K** MAY BE AFFECTING ME! I'LL FLY TO **SUPERMAN'S** ARCTIC FORTRESS AND CHECK ON IT AT ONCE!

SWIFTLY SHE FLASHES NORTHWARD...



LUCKILY **SUPERMAN** JUST INVENTED A DEVICE WHICH DETECTS WHETHER SUPER-BEINGS ARE UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF **RED KRYPTONITE**. WHEW! IT'S GOING TO BE A RELIEF TO KNOW THAT IT WAS ALL JUST A GHOSTLY DREAM!

INSIDE THE FORTRESS, **SUPERGIRL** PREPARES FOR THE TEST.



IF I'M BEING INFLUENCED BY **RED KRYPTONITE**, A RAY INSIDE THIS DEVICE WILL BATHE MY BODY WITH A BRILLIANT ORANGE COLOR! BUT IF NOT, THE RAY WILL SHINE **BLUE**!

AS THE TEST BEGINS...

BLUE! THEN **RED K** IS NOT AFFECTING ME! SO I MUST HAVE ACCIDENTALLY KILLED **KRYPTO** AND **STREAKY** AFTER ALL! HOW HORRIBLE!



FRANTICALLY SHE STREAKS BACK TO MIDVALE, WHERE...

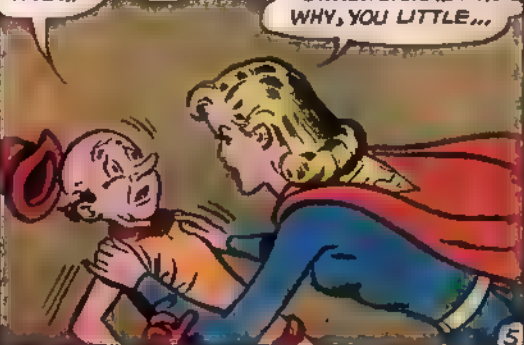
I MUST FIND THE MISSING BODIES OF MY SUPER-FRIENDS! I WONDER IF THE WEIRD RADIATION HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THEIR DISAPPEARANCE! HMM...IT'S **MR. MXYZPTLK**, THE MISCHIEF-MAKING IMP FROM THE **5TH DIMENSION**!



HI, **SUPERGIRL**! I HEARD ABOUT THE STRANGE TRAGEDIES THAT JUST OCCURED!

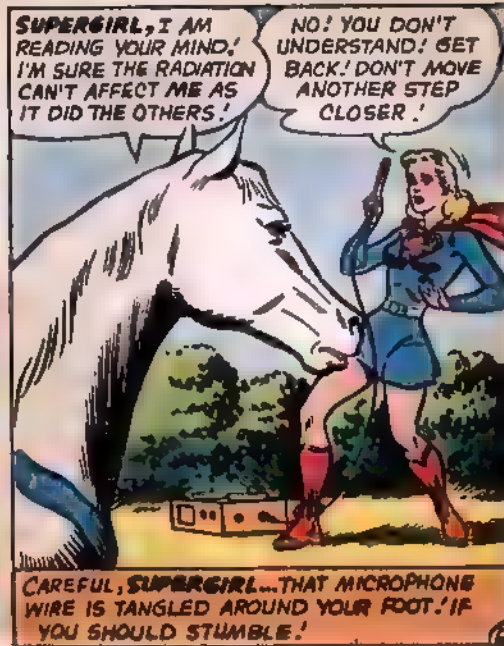
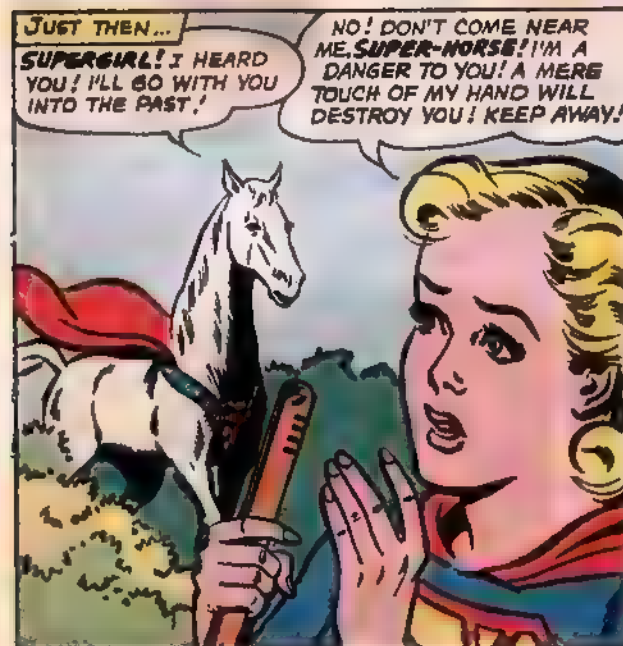
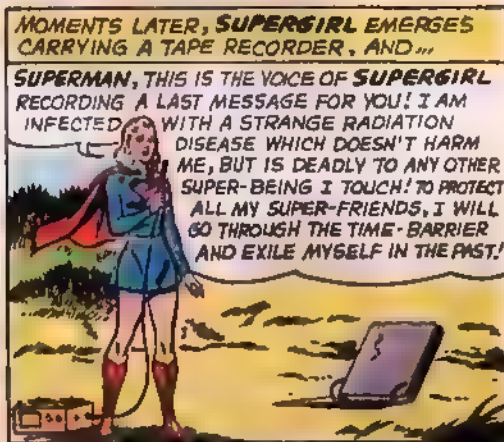
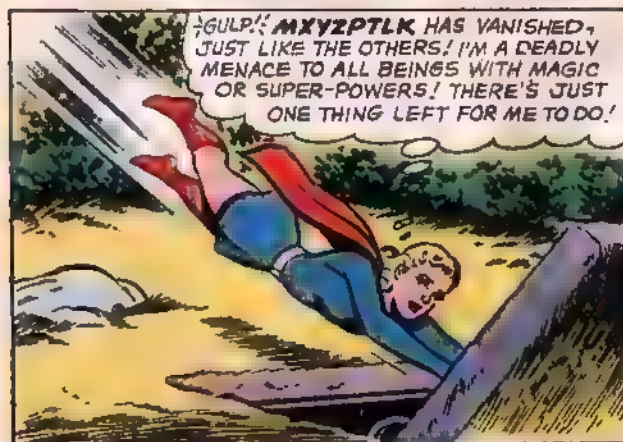
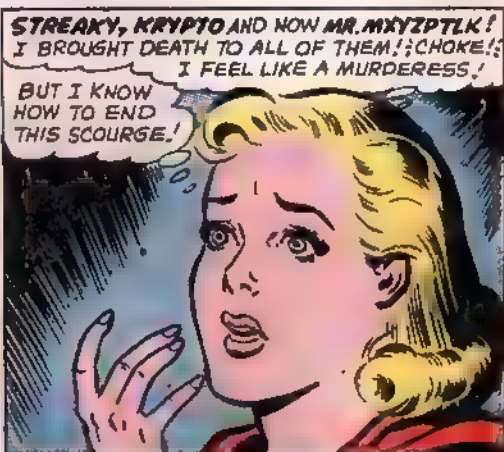
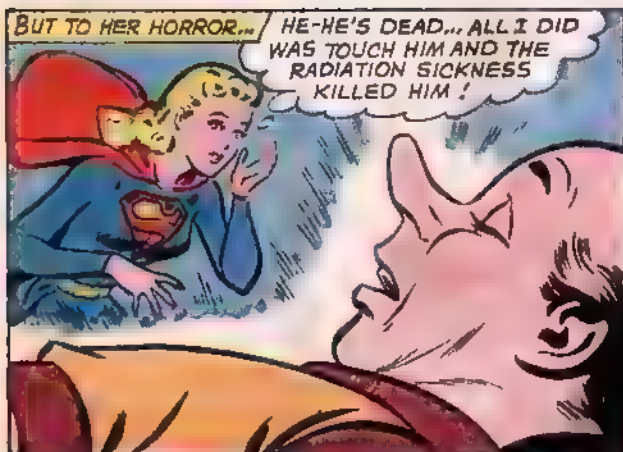
I JUST WANT TO SAY I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT! AND NEITHER DID **CIRCE**, THE SORCERESS! SHE'S VISITING IN MY DIMENSION, AND...

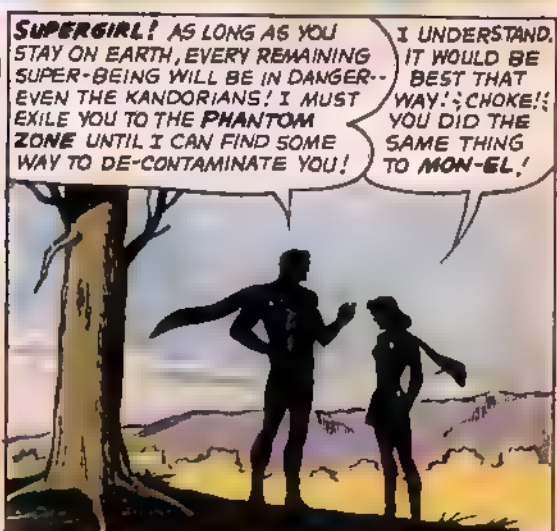
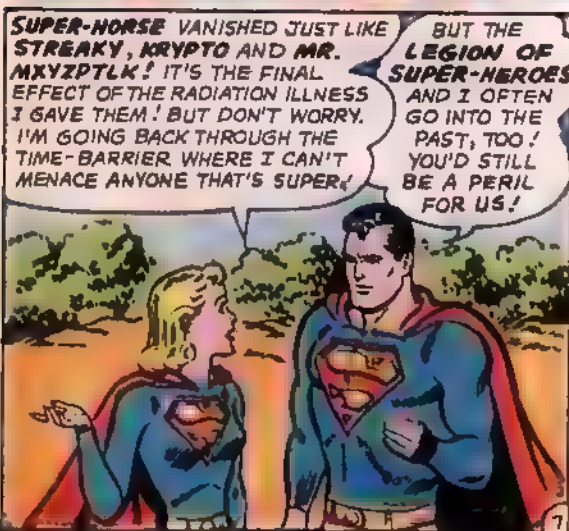
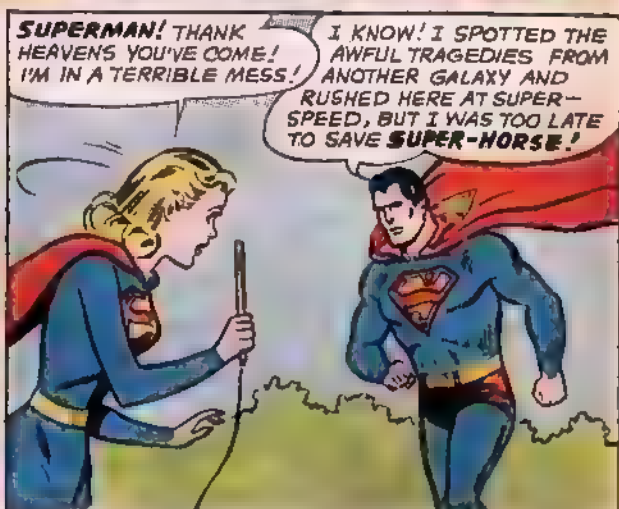
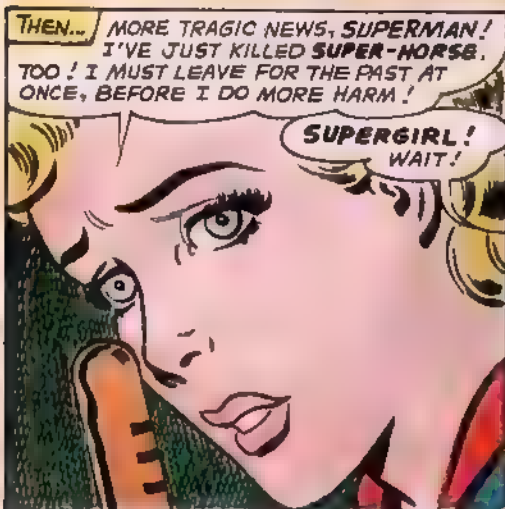
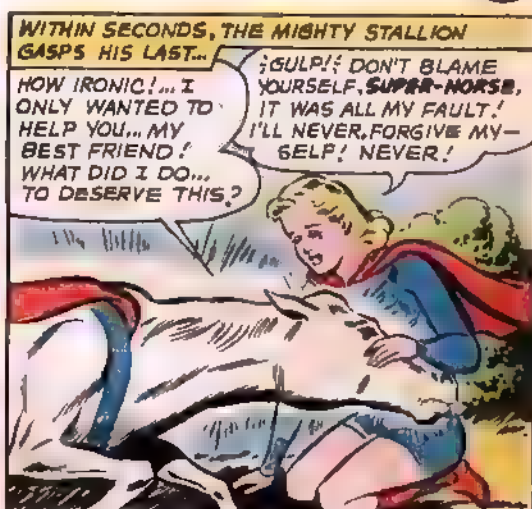
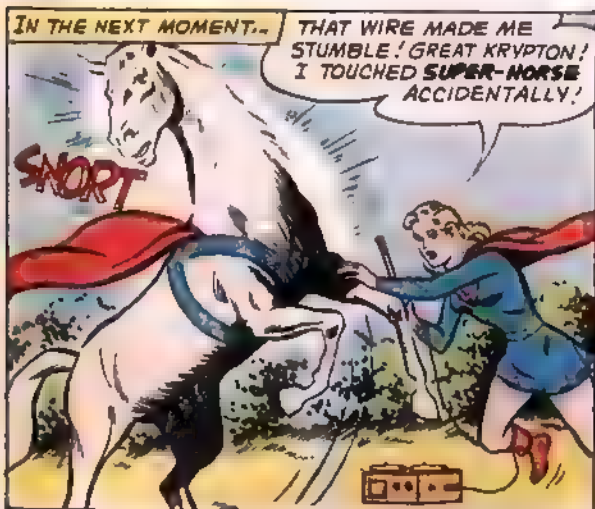
I SEE IT ALL NOW! YOU AND **CIRCE** CAUSED THESE HORRIBLE ILLUSIONS WITH YOUR **5TH DIMENSIONAL MAGIC**. WHY, YOU LITTLE...





ACTION COMICS







ACTION COMICS



"ONCE, WHEN YOU WERE **SUPERBOY**, YOU USED THE **PHANTOM ZONE PROJECTOR** TO SEND HIM INTO THE TWILIGHT DIMENSION..."

FAREWELL, **MON-EL**! SOME DAY I'LL FIND A CURE FOR THE DEADLY EFFECTS WHICH LEAD HAS UPON YOU! THEN I'LL RETURN YOU TO THE REAL WORLD!

I'M NOT AFRAID, **SUPERBOY**! SEND ME INTO THE **PHANTOM ZONE**!



"TRAVELING IN THE FUTURE NOT LONG AGO, I DISCOVERED THAT **MON-EL** WAS RELEASED FROM THE **PHANTOM ZONE** BY **BRAINIAC 5**..."

MON-EL, I'VE DISCOVERED AN ANTIDOTE TO PROTECT YOU FROM THE ILL-EFFECTS OF EXPOSURE TO LEAD! WELCOME TO THE REAL WORLD!



YES, READERS! CENTURIES IN THE FUTURE **MON-EL** WAS FREED FROM THE **PHANTOM ZONE** AND JOINED THE **LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES**. SEE ADVENTURE COMICS NO. 305!

ALL RIGHT, **SUPERGIRL**, GET THE **PHANTOM ZONE PROJECTOR** FROM THE FORTRESS AND BRING IT HERE! I'D GO WITH YOU, BUT YOU MAY HAVE CONTAMINATED MY HEADQUARTERS WITH THAT RADIATION SCOURGE!

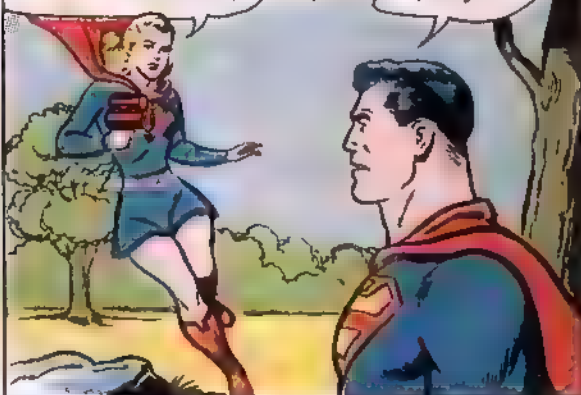
I'LL GO AT ONCE! I'LL TAKE THIS TAPE-RECORDER WITH ME! I'LL RECORD WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO WITH MY SOUVENIRS AND MEMENTOES!



LATER, WHEN **SUPERGIRL** RETURNS...

HERE'S THE **PHANTOM ZONE PROJECTOR**, **SUPERMAN**! DO WHAT YOU MUST!

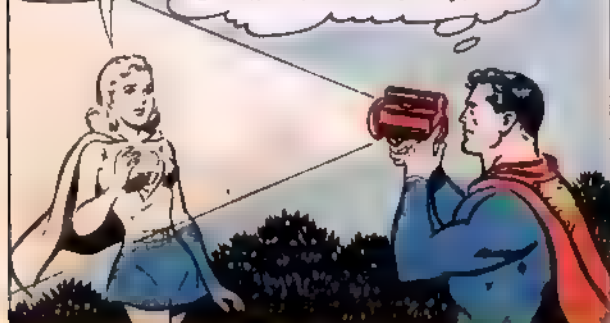
"GULP!": IT WON'T BE EASY FOR ME!



AND AS THE WEIRD RAY IS ACTIVATED...

GOOD-BYE, **SUPERMAN**!

SHE'S VANISHING INTO THE **PHANTOM ZONE**! MY SCHEME WORKED! HA, HA!



WHAT GOES ON HERE? WHY SHOULD **SUPERMAN** GLOAT AT **SUPERGIRL**'S TERRIBLE PREDICAMENT? CAN YOU GUESS?

AS **SUPERGIRL** VANISHES, THE **MAN OF STEEL**'S BODY SEEMS TO DISSOLVE AND CHANGE SHAPE...

I MUST REPORT THIS TRIUMPH AT ONCE! AH, THERE'S THE LAKE! I'D BETTER BEGIN CHANGING MY SHAPE!



THEN, INCREDIBLY, AS THE WEIRDLY ALTERED CREATURE PLUNGES IN...

THE TRANS-MUTATION IS COMPLETE! AS A FISH, MY GILLS ENABLE ME TO BREATHE IN THE WATER UNTIL I REACH MY SPACESHIP WHICH I HID ON THE FLOOR OF THIS LAKE!



THEN, IN THE PRESSURE CHAMBER OF THE SPACESHIP, THE FINAL CHANGE...

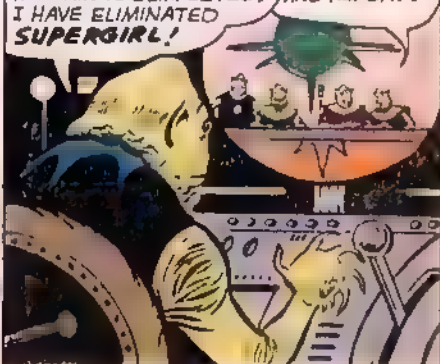
AND NOW TO RESUME MY NORMAL SHAPE! IT WILL BE A PLEASURE TO LOOK LIKE A **PLASMO** AGAIN... A MEMBER OF THE WARRIOR RACE OF THE PLANET **MUTOR!**



SOON, IN THE SHIP'S COMMUNICATION ROOM...

AGENT SKLOR REPORTING TO THE MASTER COUNCIL! MY MISSION IS COMPLETED! I HAVE ELIMINATED **SUPERGIRL!**

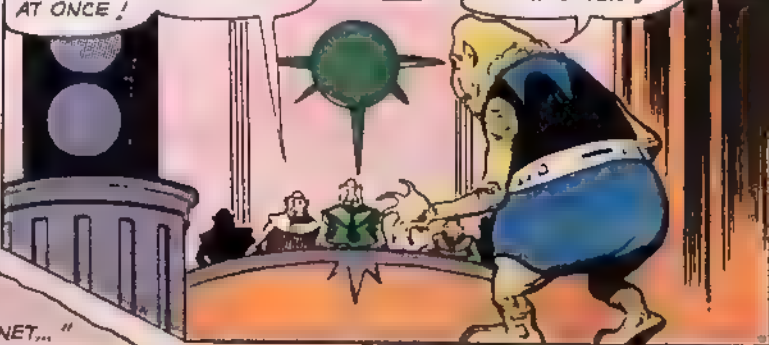
EXCELLENT! NOW RETURN TO **MUTOR** AND REPORT!



AFTER A QUICK TRIP THROUGH SPACE, SKLOR REPORTS TO HIS SUPERIORS...

WE ARE ALL ANXIOUS TO HEAR YOUR STORY, AGENT SKLOR! BEGIN AT ONCE!

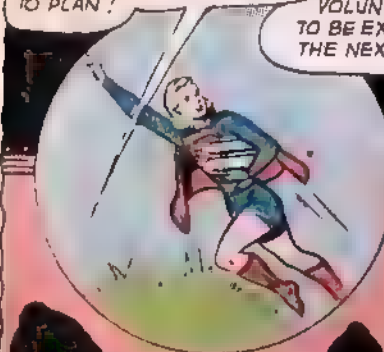
THANK YOU, MY MASTERS! I'LL START WITH THE DAY THE COUNCIL GAVE ME MY MISSION!



"THE COUNCIL WAS WATCHING ON THE SCAN-SCREEN, AS **SUPERGIRL** VISITED OUR PLANET..."

SUPERGIRL, WITH MORE PLEAS FOR PEACE, NO DOUBT! BAH! SHE'S A FOOL! NO PLEAS WILL HELP! WE SHALL CONQUER EARTH ACCORDING TO PLAN!

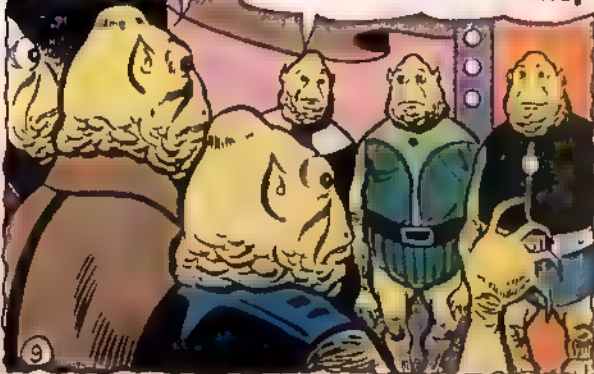
BUT FIRST WE MUST GET RID OF **SUPERGIRL** AND **SUPERMAN**! I HAVE THREE VOLUNTEERS WAITING TO BE EXAMINED IN THE NEXT ROOM!

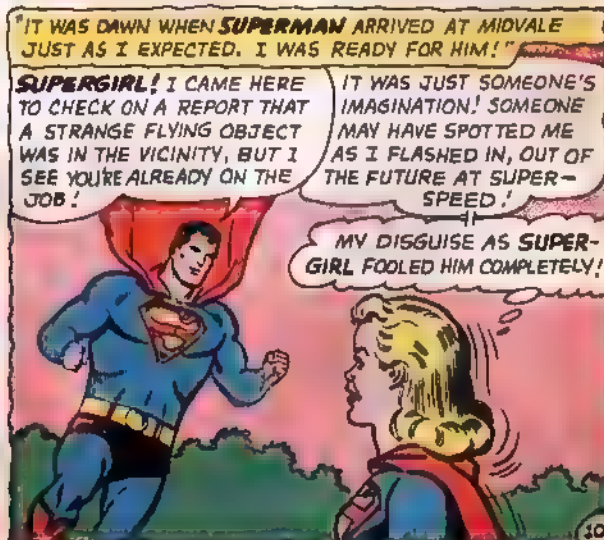
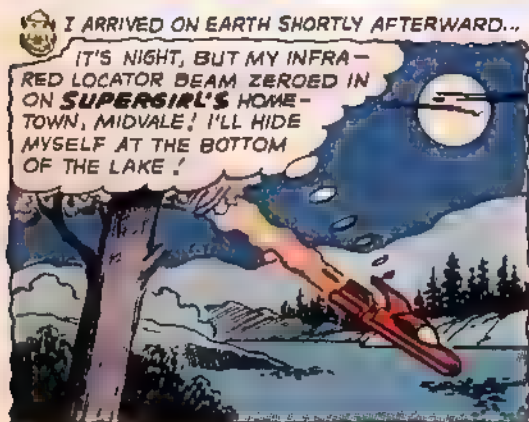
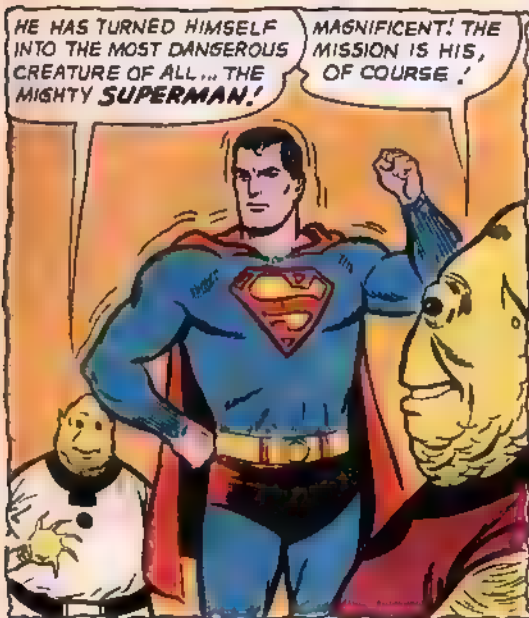
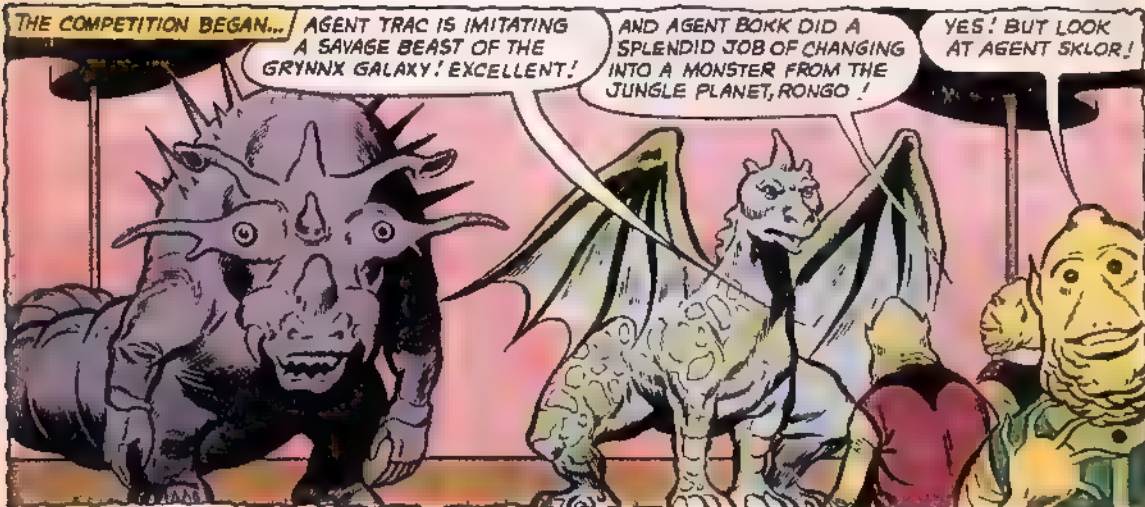


PRESENTLY, AS THE EXAMINATION BEGINS...

YOU THREE HAVE VOLUNTEERED FOR THE TASK OF ELIMINATING **SUPERGIRL** AND PREPARING EARTH FOR CONQUEST! BUT ONLY ONE OF YOU WILL GET THE MISSION!

EACH VOLUNTEER WILL TRANSMUTE HIS BODY TO COPY SOME DANGEROUS CREATURE FROM AN ALIEN PLANET! HE WHO WINS WILL GET THE GLORIOUS TASK OF DESTROYING **SUPERGIRL!**







ACTION COMICS



"MY FIRST TASK WAS TO DECOY AWAY ALL **SUPERGIRL'S** SUPER-FRIENDS. IT WAS SIMPLE..."

I'VE GOT GREAT NEWS! A 40TH CENTURY SCIENTIST HAS DISCOVERED HOW TO ENLARGE **KANDOR**! HEAD INTO THE FUTURE WITH THE KANDORIAN BOTTLE AND TAKE ALL OUR SUPER-FRIENDS ALONG FOR THE BIG EVENT! I'LL GUARD EARTH!

SPLendid! I'LL START AT ONCE!

"LATER, AS I WATCHED ON MY MONITOR SCREEN..."

HE TOOK THE BOTTLE! **SUPERGIRL'S** FRIENDS ARE ALL HEADING INTO THE FUTURE! THAT GIVES ME TIME FOR MY SCHEME TO GET RID OF **SUPERGIRL**! HA, HA!

"I HAD PLANNED CAREFULLY! I WAS READY FOR **SUPERGIRL** WHEN SHE RETURNED HOME FROM HER INTER-GALACTIC PEACE MISSION..."

HERE SHE COMES! NOW TO SHRINK MY BODY AND SPLIT IN TWO! PART OF ME WILL BE **SUPERGIRL'S** SUPER-PET, **STREAKY**! THE OTHER HALF WILL BE **KRYPTO**!

"IN MY PROTOPLASMIC DISGUISE AS **STREAKY**, I RACED TO GREET HER. AND WHEN SHE TOUCHED ME..."

I-I MERELY BRUSHED HIS FUR WITH MY FINGERTIPS AND HE DIED! THAT STRANGE BLUE AURA AROUND HIM... IT LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF RADIATION!

THAT BLUE AURA IS MERELY PART OF MY ATOMIC STRUCTURE WHICH I TRANS-MUTED TO IMITATE THE CHEMICAL, PHOSPHORUS!

"LATER, THE SECOND HALF OF MY PROTOPLASMIC BODY REPEATED THE ACT IN THE SHAPE OF **KRYPTO**..."

HE'S DEAD, JUST LIKE **STREAKY**! IT MUST BE SOME KIND OF RADIATION POISONING I PICKED UP ON THE RADIOACTIVE PLANET **ERG**!

THAT'S JUST WHAT I WANTED HER TO THINK!

"AND AS **SUPERGIRL** ENTERED HER SECRET TUNNEL..."

BY THE TIME SHE COMES OUT, I'LL BE DISGUISED AS THIS SPLINTERED OLD TREE STUMP!



ACTION COMICS



THEN, PRESENTLY ...

THEY'RE GONE! YET I SAW THEM DIE BEFORE MY VERY EYES! AND I DID IT TO THEM! I KNOW IT!

SPLENDID! I WANTED HER TO FEEL GUILTY! AND THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING!

"AND WHEN SHE THOUGHT SHE HAD DESTROYED SUPER-HORSE, I KNEW MY PLAN WOULD SUCCEED ..."

I- I'VE JUST KILLED SUPER-HORSE! I MUST LEAVE FOR THE PAST AT ONCE BEFORE I DO ANY MORE HARM!

SHE'S SO TORMENTED BY GUILT THAT SHE'S READY TO DO ANYTHING! IF SHE HADN'T TRIPPED ON THAT WIRE, I WOULD HAVE PUSHED AGAINST HER! NOW TO CLINCH IT BY TRANSMUTING MYSELF INTO **SUPERMAN!**

"THEN, ONCE AGAIN, DISGUISED AS **SUPERMAN**, I CONVINCED HER THERE WAS ONLY ONE ANSWER! EXILE IN THE **PHANTOM ZONE!**"

DO WHAT YOU MUST! GOOD-BYE, **SUPERMAN!**

SHE'S VANISHING INTO THE **PHANTOM ZONE!** HA, HA!

AS THE TRIUMPHANT SKLOR FINISHES HIS STORY...

AND JUST AS I DISPOSED OF **SUPERSGIRL** WITH THIS **PHANTOM ZONE PROJECTOR**, SO I CAN GET RID OF **SUPERMAN**, TOO!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!

SUPERSGIRL! SHE MUST HAVE ESCAPED FROM THE **PHANTOM ZONE!** I'LL PUT HER IN AGAIN!

DON'T BOTHER, SKLOR! I DISCOVERED YOUR CUNNING SCHEME, AND OUTWITTED YOU BY CREATING A **FAKE PHANTOM ZONE PROJECTOR!**

MUTORIANS! I'VE PROVED THAT EVEN YOUR CLEVEREST AGENT COULD NOT DEFEAT ME! YOU MAY AS WELL AGREE TO SIGN A PEACE TREATY WITH EARTH!

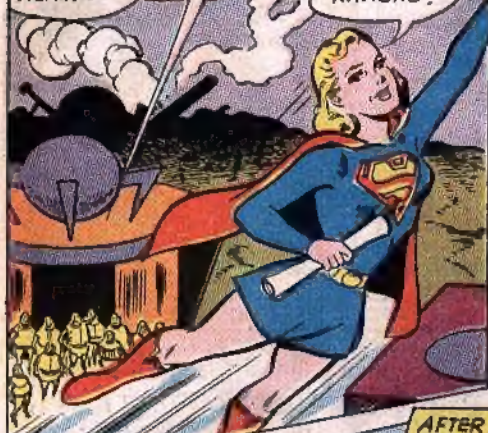
YOU'RE RIGHT! WE CAN NEVER CONQUER EARTH AS LONG AS YOU AND **SUPERMAN** PROTECT THAT PLANET! WE'LL DESTROY ALL OUR WEAPONS AT ONCE!



AFTER THE MUTORIAN WEAPONS ARE DESTROYED...

YOU HAVE OUR PROMISE, **SUPERGIRL**! WE'LL NEVER MAKE WAR AGAINST ANY OTHER PLANET AGAIN!

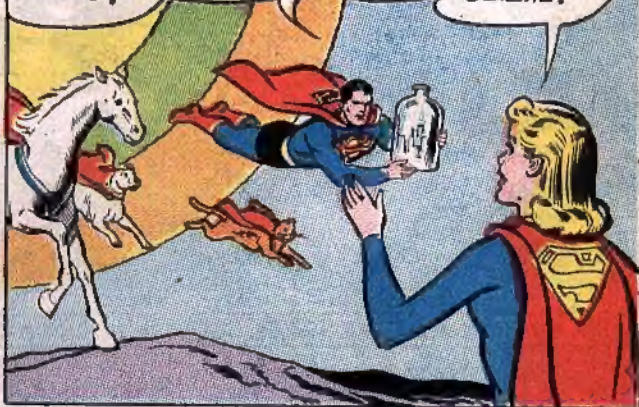
YOU WON'T REGRET YOUR DECISION! I'LL TURN THE DOCUMENTS OVER TO THE UNITED NATIONS!



BUT WHEN **SUPERGIRL** RETURNS TO EARTH, SHE MEETS A FLYING CAVALCADE...

SUPERGIRL! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF TRICKING US INTO TAKING A TIME JOURNEY INTO THE FUTURE?

SORRY, **SUPERMAN**! IT WASN'T I WHO FOOLED YOU! WE WERE ALL VICTIMS OF A CLEVER SCHEME!



AFTER **SUPERGIRL** EXPLAINS...

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN YOU'D NEVER DECEIVE YOUR SUPER-FRIENDS! BUT HOW DID YOU FINALLY DETECT THAT PLASMO AGENT FROM MUTOR?

IT HAPPENED WHEN I WENT TO THE FORTRESS TO GET THE **PHANTOM ZONE** PROJECTOR FOR THE FAKE **SUPERMAN**!



*WHILE AT THE FORTRESS, I DECIDED TO TAPE-RECORD INSTRUCTIONS ON WHAT TO DO WITH MY SOUVENIRS AND MEMENTOS. BUT WHEN I SWITCHED ON THE RECORDER...

SUPERGIRL, I AM READING YOUR MIND! I'M SURE THE RADIATION CAN'T AFFECT ME AS IT DID THE OTHERS!

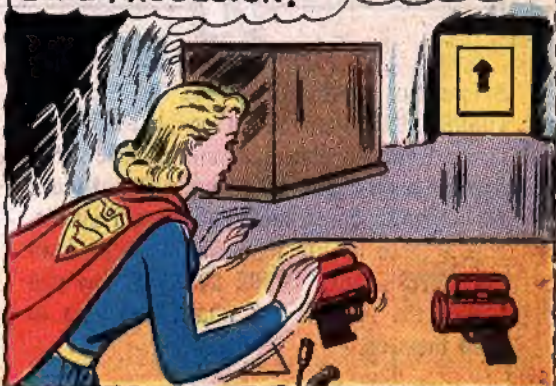
THAT'S **SUPER-HORSE**'S VOICE! I ACCIDENTALLY RECORDED IT! BUT HE COMMUNICATES ONLY BY **TELEPATHY**! SOMETHING TELLS ME I'M BEING TRICKED!

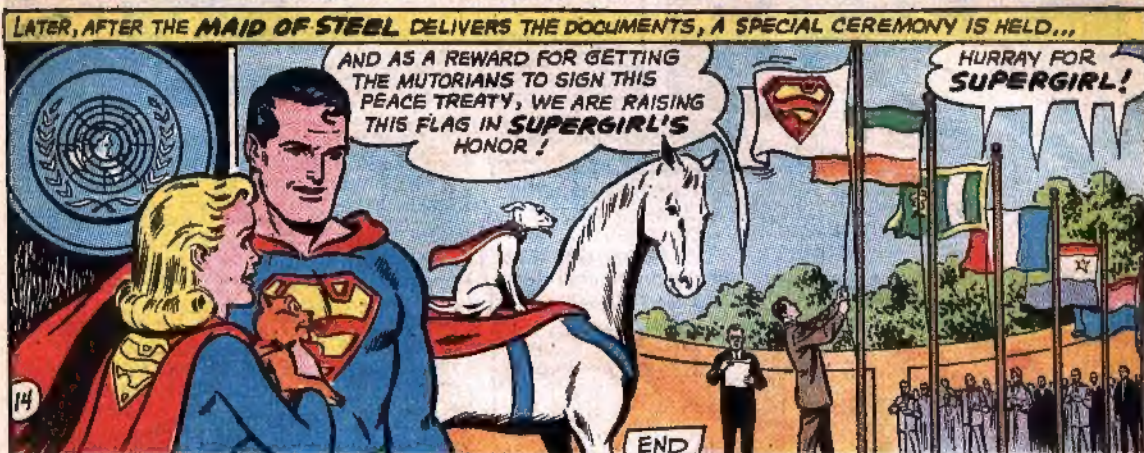


AND SOMETHING ELSE HAS BEEN TROUBLING ME! NOT ONE OF MY SUPER-FRIENDS WAS FLYING WHEN I SAW THEM LAST! NOT EVEN **SUPERMAN**! HMM!



THAT "**SUPERMAN**" I JUST LEFT MUST BE AN IMPOSTOR WHO'S TRYING TO TRICK ME INTO THE **PHANTOM ZONE**! BUT I'LL OUTWIT HIM BY CREATING A FAKE COPY OF THE **PHANTOM ZONE** PROJECTOR!





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FOR PARTY FUN! GAME OF THE MONTH! FUDGE HUNT

Before your guests arrive, hide **TOOTSIE ROLL FUDGE SQUARES** around the room keeping them in eye view, but placing them cleverly so that only the most observant players will spot them. When you announce the game to your guests, give a three minute time limit to hunt down the **TOOTSIE ROLL FUDGE SQUARES**. The one finding the most is the winner and gets to keep them all.

FOR MORE FUN AT THE PARTY

MAKE EVERYONE A WINNER
Serve **Tootsie Roll Fudge**

